The Yolo Democrat.

VOL. XI. WOODLAND, YOLO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA: THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1878. NO. 10.

The Yolo Democrat

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING, BY

WM. SAUNDERS,

Editor and Proprietor.

M. W. THOMAS,.....Agent.

Office—Freeman's Block, cor. 1st and Main Sts.

TERMS:

One copy, one year.....$4 00
If paid in advance.....3 00
One copy, six months.....2 00
In advance.....1 50
One copy, three months.....1 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

One square (9 lines or less), first insertion..$1 50
Each subsequent insertion.....1 00

A liberal discount made from above rates to quarterly or yearly advertisers.

Legal advertising at rates established by law.

Star (*) notices in the local department, ten cents a line for the first and five cts. a line for each subsequent insertion.

☞ All transient advertisements must be paid for in advance.

Forty Acres of Land

FOR SALE

ADJOINING THE TOWN OF WOODLAND.

The very desirable tract of land, containing forty acres, situated west of Rupley's corner on the south side of Main street, known as "THE PATRICK CASEY PLACE," is now offered for sale, the owner having taken up his residence in another county. This is

A Splendid Chance for Investment,

As Woodland is the county seat and is growing steadily in size and importance.

This site affords the advantages of a Town without having to bear the taxation that land does within the incorporation. The land is of the best quality, and as a water-ditch runs along the south side of it, can easily be irrigated.

For particulars, address PATRICK CASEY, Williams, Colusa County, or inquire at this office. my17-tf

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
JEWELRY,
AND FANCY GOODS,
SCHOOL BOOKS, MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS,
Stationery and Musical Instruments, Etc.

ALWAYS TO BE FOUND AT

G. W. GREENE'S
JEWELRY STORE,
MAIN STREET,
COLLEGE BLOCK, - - WOODLAND!

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired in a satisfactory manner and on short notice. de23-1m

A. WEAVER,

HAS REMOVED

From his old stand to his new building,

East of Washington Hall,

MAIN STREET, WOODLAND,

Where he is prepared to do all kinds of

BLACKSMITHING,
WAGON-MAKING,

AND REPAIRING ON SHORT NOTICE,

In the Best Manner and at Reasonable Rates. de5w3m

GRAND REDUCTION IN PRICES!

A. BUTZ,
MERCHANT TAILOR.

Informs the Public that he will make Clothing at Greatly Reduced Prices, and a

GOOD FIT GUARANTEED

IN EVERY CASE!

Business Suits.....$20.
Pants.....$6 to $14.
Dress Suits to Order,..$35 to $60.

Don't fail to call and examine my stock before going elsewhere, all my own manufacture. ☞ Remember the place.

MAIN ST., OPP. GOOD TEMPLAR HALL,
WOODLAND. ja1w

LIVERY & FEED STABLES!

I have again assumed charge, personally, of the well known, old-established **EL DORADO** Livery and Feed Stables, **Near the Exchange Hotel, Woodland,** and respectfully solicit the patronage of the public. Good Livery Turnouts furnished.

Animals Boarded and cared for on reasonable terms. [jy5w] T. C. POCKMAN.

L. MACHEFERT.
JEWELRY STORE.
CRAFT HOTEL BUILDING,
Woodland, - - - Cal.

Clocks, Watches, Chains, Ladies' Gold Sets. Solid and Plated Ware, Gold Pens, Spectacles, and everything in the Jewelry line. Agency of the FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE. jeldw

Dale & Co.,
PIONEER MUSIC STORE,
No. 185 J St., Sacramento.
AGENTS FOR THE
Knabe Piano Fortes and the Prince's Organs.

☞ New Music received every day. Instruments Tuned and Repaired. Zephyr Wools and Embroideries. Toys and Fancy Goods in great variety. no22wtf

S. A. WOLFE,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
S. W. Cor. J and 5th Street, Sacramento.
FIRST-CLASS WORK A SPECIALTY. de13-w3m

J. BORACH,
(SUCCESSOR TO HALL & PENDEGAST,)
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
CACHEVILLE, CAL.

All kinds of Country Produce Bought at the Highest Market Price. de6w3m

WOODLAND BAKERY,
OTTO SCHLUER, Prop'r,

Families supplied with Fresh Bread, Crackers, Cakes, Etc.

Wedding Cakes Supplied to Order,

BAKERY ON FIRST STREET
Near Capital Hotel. oc26w

J. W. KING,
PHOTOGRAPHER,
Over Porter & Co., Woodland, Cal.

None but first-class work allowed to leave this Gallery.

COME AND SEE US. jeldw

A. N. DICK,
DENTIST,
Opposite College, Main St., Woodland, Cal.
Laughing Gas Given. no29tf

THOMAS ROSS, M.D.C.M.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
Office at Proctor's Drug Store. Residence, College Street, fourth house south of Main. jeldw

C. E. PINKHAM, M.D.,
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK, WOODLAND, CAL.
Office hours—8 to 9 A.M., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 P.M. Sundays, 2 to 4 P.M. je22dw

W. C. WILSON. L. B. HOLMES.
HOLMES & WILSON,
DENTISTS,
Office in Bank Building. All work warranted first-class. Terms reasonable.
June 5th, 1877. jelw9

F. E. BAKER,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
And Notary Public.
Practices in District and Supreme Courts. Office at Court House, Woodland, jeldw

W. B. TREADWELL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Woodland, Cal. Office at the Court House. jeldw

E. R. BUSH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW,
Searcher of Records and Conveyancer,
Office in Court House, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

DR. W. T. LUCAS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, over Thomas & Bidwell's Store, Main Street, Woodland. jeldw

DR. GEORGE H. JACKSON,
SURGEON AND PHYSICIAN.
Office, over Bank of Woodland; Residence, Second St., between Lincoln and Oak Avenues. jeldw

DR. E. L. PARRAMORE.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, opposite Postoffice, Woodland, Cal. Orders may be left at Elston & White's Drug Store. jeldw

A. C. KEAN,
TREASURER AND TAX COLLECTOR
Of Yolo County. Office at the Court House, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

PACIFIC SALOON.
CHRIS. SIEBER, PROPRIETOR.
The best Wines, Liquors and Cigars. Opposite the College, Main St., Woodland. jel-dw

CREED HAYMOND. PASCH'L H. COGGINS.
HAYMOND & COGGINS,
ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW,
Office over Gillig, Mott & Co's, No. 58 J street, Sacramento. no27w

DR. B. H. PIERSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office, corner College and Main streets, Woodland. my3w

JOHN A. BROWN,
COUNTY SURVEYOR OF YOLO COUNTY,
Is prepared to do surveying in any part of the county.
Office in the Court House, Woodland. jeldw

DR. HENRY H. KIER,
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHER
OFFICE—With J. W. Snowball, Main Street, Knight's Landing, Cal. de22w

J. C. BALL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND COMMISSIONER IN BANKRUPTCY,
OFFICE—Adjoining Bank Exchange, Main street, Woodland, Cal. de21w

W. R. HINKSON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Fifth street, bet. I and J, Sacramento. In Office with Armstrong & Hinkson. de15w

DR. A. B. MERRITT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
WOODLAND, CAL.
Orders left at Proctor's Drug Store will be promptly attended to. de8w

TO THE LADIES
—OF—
Woodland and Yolo County!

MRS. OGBURN,
MILLINER AND DRESSMAKER,

Having just returned from the Bay with a full assortment of

Fall and Winter Goods,
Of the Latest Styles,

Would be pleased to have the Ladies call and examine them, confident that she can please in the future as well as in the past. She would also return thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, and would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

N.B.—Particular attention given to

DRESSMAKING!

Ladies taught to Cut and Fit by Chart.

Agency of the

New Weed Sewing Machine!

One of the most reliable in use.

Also, Agency for SCOURING & DYEING. de21

THE WONDER OF THE AGE!

Goods Sold Cheaper than Ever

BEFORE IN SACRAMENTO, AND

VALUABLE PRESENTS!

Given to purchasers besides, at the

C. O. D. Grocery, No. 236 K St.,

SACRAMENTO, bet. Eighth and Ninth,

SIGN OF THE MAMMOTH TEA KETTLE.

Only call and you will be convinced that we mean what we say. Our motto is, "Small profits, quick sales and prompt returns. Pay for what you get, and be sure you get what you pay for."

SEAWARD & WILLIAMSON.
no30-w3m

ELLIS DAVIDSON,
SUCCESSOR TO
M. HILER, Photographer,
is under full headway at the old stand,
EAST OF THE EXCHANGE HOTEL.

Children's Pictures!

Are made a Specialty, and great pains will be taken to secure satisfactory likenesses.

☞ *PRICES IN ACCORDANCE WITH THE TIMES!*

de5w3m **ELLIS DAVIDSON, Proprietor.**

RUPTURE!

Use no more Metal Trusses! No more suffering from iron hoops or steel springs.

Pierce's Patent Magnetic Elastic Truss

is worn with ease and comfort NIGHT AND DAY and will perform radical cures when all others fail. Reader, if ruptured, try one; you will never regret it. Send for Illustrated Book and Price List. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS COMAANY, 609 Sacramento Street, San Francisco, Cal.

☞ Sent by mail to all parts of the world. ☜

WHY BLIND TO STUBBORN FACTS?

The following from the *Appeal* concerning the Park bill now pending before the Legislature, by the provisions of which $100,000 are to be expended in public work for the avowed relief of the workingmen of San Francisco, who are at present out of employment, will well bear republication. Such straightforward, common sense talk suits us, and we recommend a pursual of the same to our readers: We favor the $100,000 Park bill before the Legislature, but not because San Francisco is in a financial condition to bear the burden, but as a measure test for the relief of idle men in that city. It is a small sum, comparatively, and let the experiment be tried. But these questions arise: How many thousand will it cost to expend the $100,000? Will the effort to exhaust the fund be greater than to build the park? Will the precedent be a healthy one? When this sum is gone won't there be a demand for another $100,000? Will not such a direct measure to create work degrade labor and cause the recipient to feel as a public pauper? Ought not labor to have a higher aim than wages without regard to beneficial results? We believe there is work enough for every white man on this coast who desires to work. Work is not scarce, but wages are low. The laborer in this State demands the right to select his work and fix the price of wages; or, in other words, he will not accept what the employer offers. There is another point we have not seen noticed. The poor men who are making such a rumpus in San Francisco, demand work *in* San Francisco. Ten thousand new laborers have gone in there from the East, where they could get but 75 cents per day, and refuse twice this sum. "Do you suppose," they say, "we are going to work for Chinamen's wages?" But if there is no work in San Francisco at higher wages, or any wages, what is to be done? Will energetic and stout men beg? On the contrary they will move out of San Francisco. But it seems impossible to drive laborers, male or female, out of San Francisco. They are wedded to poverty and city life, and they mean by their acts to hold both. Old Californians are like spoiled children. "We are not going to work for Chinamen's wages," is the common expression. Now every man who hires wishes he could pay '49 prices, but he cannot. If he cannot, and the men won't work for the wages offered, or such as can be afforded, they must steal or starve. What is to become of the tens of thousands of youths who are growing up in idleness? Their parents work to-day, why should they be idle? Their parents, when boys and girls, were trained to industry, and why should the rising generation consider work degrading and humiliating? It is ten thousand times more honorable to trundle a wheelbarrow, or black boots, than to hang around as a bummer and tax upon parents, relatives or public charity.

THIRTY INSTEAD OF TEN.

In regard to the time of closing the Great Register against receiving names prior to a pending election we fully concur with the *Bee*. We think ten days altogether too short a time for the registration officer to prepare his printed lists for the use of voters and election boards. This is what the *Bee* says about it: "Assemblyman Murphy, of San Francisco, has introduced a bill declaring that no person shall vote on a certificate and that no person shall be allowed to vote at any election whose name has not been on the Great Register at least ten days before the time of voting. That is well; but it would be better, we think, to make the time thirty days instead of ten days. Thirty days would give time to the clerks to arrange the names alphabetically, to have the lists printed, so that those desiring to do so might examine them for the purpose of ascertaining what names, if any, appear thereon unlawfully. Ten days are scarcely sufficient in which to have this work well and carefully done, and by extending the time to thirty days no wrong will be done to the voters. If a man is not at home, or being there, does not attend to his registration, the fault is his own; and if he, in consequence thereof, cannot vote, the State will lose nothing, as there will be enough voters without him."

HAYES ON THE CHINESE.

It is hoped that the dispatches correctly report Mr. Hayes in reference to his proposed conduct upon the Chinese question, says the *Examiner*. If he will recommend to Congress the adoption of some measures which shall have the effect to greatly diminish or absolutely prohibit Coolie importation, he will in so much perform a duty due to this whole coast. One of the incomprehensible things connected with this subject is, that the Radicals in Congress, who professed, and do still profess, a great horror of any form of human slavery, or of slave labor, should advocate for the Pacific Coast what they condemned in the South, and favor in regard to Coolies that which they denounced in respect to negroes. Every man who gives his voice or vote for Coolie importation, at the same time encourages one of the vilest systems of human slavery.

THE POPE AND THE KING.

From the Vatican, Pio Nono, with the snows of eighty-five winters crowning his head, looks down on the body of his earthly foe lying in the Quirinal, the thread of life snapped off in the prime of years, the kingly voice silent, the eyes untimely closed and the hands that fought their way to a throne palsied before their time. Thus soliloquises the *Bee*, and continues: What thoughts, what recollections must throng upon him now as he sees that corpse, himself still blessed, in the midst of his sufferings, with the mental energy and vitality of youth. Before him rise the days of his exile, the onslaught of Giribaldi, the uprising of the masses against him and his power, the entry of Victor Emanuel into the eternal city, the overthrow of his own temporal power, and the passage into the King's hands of the time-honored edifices of the church capital, and the relegation of its head to a place of easy confinement. But now the conqueror is conquered; the King whose armies paved for him a way from Sardinia to Rome, has been banished by death; the ruler, who was the bitterest foe of the Pope, dies in the faith against whose head he waged war, professing its principles and nourished by its sacraments. After the lapse of weary years, Pio Nono stands to-day a mightier ruler than Victor Emanuel ever was. His end seems to be near though, and when he dies his place will be filled, while Victor Emanuel's successor already rules over Italy. A few sighs, a few tears and the world will go on in its accustomed round, forgetting that such persons ever existed. Life gives opportunity for our petty quarrels and wars; Death comes all too fast to show us "what shadows we are and what shadows we pursue."

HENRY WARD BEECHER RISES TO EXPLAIN.

Henry Ward Beecher has written a letter to Rev. M. Morrison of Baltimore in regard to his (Beecher's) religious sentiments, in which he says: "For twenty-five years I have preached and printed, in every conceivable form, the truth of the inspiration of the sacred scripture, the existence and government of God, the doctrines of the Trinity, the divinity of Christ, the universal sinfullness of man, the atonement of Christ, the doctrine of a change of spirit, the efficacious influence of the Holy Spirit in regeneration and the doctrine of retribution both here and hereafter. It is true that the nature of the suffering, the object of the penalty and question of its duration I have discussed with such light as I had, denying that all the light had yet broken out of the holy scripture on various points; that it contained the charges of atheism, infidelity, universalism and theism, are made by men that know nothing, and who take no pains to know anything. My working sympathies go with the Evangelical orthodox ministry. I refuse to be held to consistency with any dogmatic system of theology of the past. I am with Calvin and against Calvin. I am with Armenius and against Armenius. I am with Episcopacy and against Episcopacy. I am with the Roman Church and against it—my object being not to build or defend any system of theology or government, but to bring the holiness of life.

AN INTERESTING DOCUMENT.

The parties who vouch for the accuracy of the characterization of the Chinese as a people, in the Address of the Six Companies, reported as being in circulation at Washington, must be henceforth considered as the champion liars of the land, says the *Examiner*. They represent and vouch for that race as "quiet, peaceful, orderly, sharp-witted, frugal, philosophical, cleanly, neat, faithful, humble and honorable." It was possibly an oversight which caused the parties who prepared the Address to omit such additional terms of commendation as "truthful, pious, hospitable, magnanimous, charming, loveable, sweet-scented, polished, refined, and altogether superior to any other foreign-born people." While they were at the business they might as well have stopped at nothing short of the inability to find or manufacture encomiums. Men who put before the public documents of such an outrageously and notoriously false character have none themselves. Yet they are fair representatives of the Gibsons and Bees and Kennedys, as things appear.

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

A late author very truly says: Gold cannot buy you happiness, and the parents who compel their daughters to marry for station or money commit a grevious sin against humanity and God. And a woman who marries a churl for his wealth will find that she has made a terrible bargain—that her life will be one of gilded misery and her old age will be like a crag on the bleak side of a desert mountain, where cold moon-beams sometimes glitter, but no birds sing, but wild storms howl and hoarse thunders roll, and through the sweeping storms may be heard the stern voice of the great God saying: "Your riches are corrupted, your garments are moth-eaten, your gold and silver are cankered and the rust of them shall be a witness against you, and eat your flesh as if it were fire."

TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

The King Dead.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—The King of Italy died at 2:30 this afternoon.

He received the consolations of religion before his death.

Along the Danube.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—A Bucharest special says: The Danube is thoroughly frozen over. The cold weather continues. The railway from Frateshti to Simnitza will be opened for traffic on Friday. This will enable the Russians to transport the new iron bridge which they have had ready and only awaits the completion of a railway to the Danube. Ten small steamers have also been brought from Russia for use in connection with the bridge. It is stated that the Russians in Bulgaria have only three weeks supplies, and great difficulties relative to forage are probable unless communication is speedily restored.

Will Hayes Sign?

CHICAGO, Jan. 9.—The *National Republican* says: We state upon what we regard as high authority that the President will sign the Silver bill whenever submitted to him, having become convinced that the business interests of the country and a majority of the people demand it.

The Bankers Squeal.

NEW YORK, Jan. 9.—At the adjourned meeting of Bank Presidents held to-day, a committee composed of delegates from the various Eastern cities, was appointed to memorialize Congress against the passage of the Bland Silver Bill. They ask all financial institutions to join in such memorial and advise all merchants and manufacturers to place their affairs upon a gold basis, in whole or part, as speedily as possible.

The Agitators Again.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 9.—The agitators, Kearney, Wellock, Helm, Picket, Knight and O'Donnel were arraigned in the City Criminal Court this morning on charges of Riot and conspiracy. Kearney, Wellock and Knight waived the reading of the indictments and asked till Saturday to plead. O'Donnel and Helm pleaded not guilty, Picket did not appear, being out of the city.

The Lady Bryan Sold.

VIRGINIA, Jan. 9.—The Lady Bryan mine was sold at Sheriff sale yesterday to satisfy a judgment against it in favor of J. F. Thompson. It was bought by J. P. Martin of the agency of the Bank of California for the amount of the judgment, $25,863.

Bark Lost.

LONDON, Jan. 9.—Intelligence has been received here that an unknown bark was run down in Bristol channel, resulting in the drowning of ten men.

Captured.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 10.—Grand Duke Nicholas has telegraphed the following to the Emperor from Letcha, Jan. 9: "I am happy to congratulate your Majesty upon a brilliant victory gained this day. General Rodetzka has, after desperate fighting, captured the whole Turkish army defending the Shipka Pass, consisting of 41 battalions, 10 batteries and one regiment of cavalry. Prince Mirsky has occupied Kezanlik and General Skobeloff holds Shipka.

No Armistice as Yet.

CONSTANSINOPLE, Jan. 10.—From the note of the Earl of Derby to Layard, British Ambassador here, informing him of the Russian reply concerning an armistice, the Turkish government inferred that it had only to propose an armistice for it to be concluded. Reouf Pasha, Minister of War, accordingly telegraphed yesterday to the Russian Grand Duke, proposing an armistice and announcing that the commander of the Adrianople army had power to treat on behalf of Turkey. Up to the present time no reply has been received from Russian headquarters.

Cold in Bulgaria.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The *Times'* London special says: It is known here that the Russians have, during the last few days, been suffering terribly from extreme cold. Archibald Forbes, war correspondent of a London newspaper, has just returned home. He could not endure the severity of the Bulgarian climate, and says the army of invasion has suffered greatly from the intense cold which prevails everywhere.

The Paris Exposition.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The *World* says that McCormic, United States Commissioner-General to the Paris Exposition, is very busily engaged in making preliminary arrangements for the proper representation of American industries. He said yesterday that he is now occupied in selecting from a large number of applicants for permits to exhibit. He says the Bureau is overrun with agricultural machines, more than there will be space for and more than there is any excuse for. Exhibiting experts are now busy selecting machines most worthy of exhibition, and these only will be accepted. A list of exhibitors cannot be made up until all applications for space have been passed upon, and the privileges at the disposal of the Bureau equally apportioned. The Commissioner has appointed a committee to inquire into and report upon the possibility of making an exhibit of American art.

Beecher.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 10.—Henry Ward Beecher writes to Rev. Mr. Morrison, of this city, to the effect that for 26 years he has believed in the inspiration of sacred scripture, doctrines of divinity and triunity. But in regard to the nature of suffering hereafter he is with Calvin and against Calvin, with the Roman church and against, etc., etc.

A New Scheme.

NEW YORK, Jan. 10.—The *Express* says a rumor prevails that Flood & O'Brien are soon to establish a bank here with $20,000,000 capital; that its object is to foster and encourage operations in mining stocks of the Pacific slope, especially those on the Comstock lode; that, for this reason, it will lend money on shares of such mining companies and pass inspection and receive favorable reports from engineers. The scheme, if carried out, will make Wall street lively, and revolutionize speculation.

Duncan and Lewarne.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 10.—More of the transaction of the Grand Jury in regard to the escape of Duncan and Lewarne is becoming public every day. One juror claimed that the fugitives received warning from the Mayor, information having been lodged with him at 11 o'clock and the fugitives escaping at 2. Captain Lees was not told by his assistant, Kirkpatrick, about the information left by Pope until Monday morning. A vote to censure both Kirkpatrick and the Mayor resulted in a tie and was therefore lost.

Shipka Pass.

CHICAGO, Jan. 12.—The *Times'* Bucharest special furnishes the following particulars of the Turkish defeat at Shipka: A heavy Russian force moved along the Trojan Pass Monday, and crossed the mountains after suffering incredibly from the severity of the cold. This force, on Tuesday, struck the rear of the Turkish position at Shipka, while an attack was commenced by Radetsky four hours later, on the same day. The fighting is reported as not severe, considering the numbers engaged. The Turks, being surrounded, became demoralized, and surrendered after a short but bitter resistance. The losses of the Russians are reported at 800 killed and 2,000 wounded. The heaviest fighting was on Radetsky's right, in dislodging the Turks from the hights overlooking the Russian position. The capture of Shipka imperils Suleiman's position at the headwaters of the Isker, at Samova, and will at once force him back on Adrainople. The Russians are short of supplies and not able to advance. A force of Cossacks has been sent south to harass Suleiman's lines of communication and secure supplies from the country.

Turkish Fugitives.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—Constantinople dispatches say that fugitives are flocking there from Philipopolis and Adrainople. The Turks have burned the town of Ichtiman and intend to burn Talar, Bazardisik and other towns in the Toplitza and Gyospa Valleys.

Did Not Say Moderate.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 12.—Prince Henry, German Ambassador, absolutely denies that he said the Russian conditions of peace would be moderate as mentioned in the dispatch this morning. All he said was that the conditions would be easier if Turkey treated directly with Russia.

Not Allowed to Attend.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—A Paris correspondent telegraphs that ex-Queen Isabella, who it was stated, would not be permitted to return to Spain on account of her action in connection with the expulsion from France of Don Carlos, insists upon attending the marriage of King Alfonso, her son, and the Spanish Ambassador at Paris is compelled to resort to numberless petty peculations and strategems to prevent her from carrying out her intentions. The marriage of King Alfonso and Princess Mercedes is now fixed for the 2d of February.

Fire in London.

LONDON, Jan. 12.—3:30 P.M.—One of the largest fires that has occurred here in many years is now burning on Friday and Watling streets. At Crocker, Sons & Co., calico printers, 82 to 87 Watling street is where the fire originated. The whole block was at one time threatened but the fire is now believed to be under control.

Later—The loss by fire to-day at the corner of Friday and Watling streets was over a million dollars.

Commissioners.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The President to-day appointed R. M. Delaplain and J. N. Camden, of West Virginia, and Joseph L. Stephens and Charles P. Chateau, of Missouri, Honorary Commissioners to the Paris Exposition from those States.

Faith in the President.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12. — Senator Jones still maintains that the President will sign the Bland Silver Bill if passed, and ridicules the idea that it will receive a veto. He refuses to believe the President will go against the silver sentiment of the West.

Heavy Failure.

LEITH, Scotland, Jan. 12.—D. R. MacGregor & Co., merchants and steamship owners at this place, have failed. Liabilities range from £1,000,000 to £1,500,000; assets, not over £50,000. MacGregor, who is a member of Parliament for Leith District, has resigned his seat.

Inhuman.

ELKO, Jan. 12.—James Conwell, a lad of 16 years of age, was brought here this morning with both feet so badly frozen that amputation will be necessary. He had been employed by two sheep owners to drive for them. He alleges that they abandoned him on a desert forty miles south of Terrace, leaving him all alone in a cabin without water and scantily supplied with food for four days.

HON. NATHAN PORTER.

In the death of Hon. Nathan Porter the State at large suffers a serious los, His life had been full of activity, and by his straightforward course he attained to a number of honorable public positions, in all of which he acquitted himself with such marked ability as to keep in the line of promotion, and retain, unabated, the confidence and esteem of his fellow citizens. He was at one time a promising actor, but forsook the profession for the law, in which he became a practitioner, succeeding for three consecutive terms to the office of District Attorney. He had achieved reputation, also, as a public lecturer, but is perhaps better known to the general public as a legislator. He had been several times a member of the Legislature, and at the time of his decease was serving a term as Senator from Alameda county. It was in the private walks of life, and as an active member of the social and benevolent orders, that he shone conspicuously, and endeared himself to those with whom he associated. His memory will long be treasured as that of a man who deserved well in his day, and departing, left thousands of devoted friends to mourn his loss.

A Monkey's Death.

"I never saw such a thing in my life," said James Donohue, the night watchman of the Central Park Museum, New York. "On Tuesday Zip, one of Mr. Barnum's monkeys, fell suddenly and dangerously ill. He was a great favorite with his companions—their leader in mischief. Superintendent Conklin examined him, and said he would die. We got a bed of straw and cotton for him, and left warm milk by his side.

"At eleven o'clock I went to the cage. Usually the monkeys at night sit huddled together, sound asleep but this time they were all wide awake, sitting silent and motionless, watching Zip's dying agonies. Zip lay in a corner sobbing and moaning. Jack and Pete, the two trick monkeys, were at his side. Jack had Zip's head resting on his bosom, while Pete every now and then dipped his paw in the milk and wet Zip's lips."

"But there's a stranger thing about it yet," Mr. Donohue continued. "At midnight Zip died. Then came what may partner, Reilly, and Barnum's man say they never saw the like of. As Zip's head fell limp in the arms of Jack, he gave a little low squeal, and Pete sprang to his side. Pete looked at Zip, lifted up one of his paws, tapped him gently on the breast, put his ear to his heart, raised his head, and then gave a squeal. Jack in answer dropped Zip just as naturally as a human being would at the first intimation that the form he held was dead. Slowly he approached Zip, examined him closely, raised him in his arms, dropped him hard on the floor of the cage, and, as Zip did not move, sprang to the uppermost perch. Wasn't that strange?"

The reporter assented.

"Then sir," continued Mr. Donohue, "came the most extraordinary thing ever witnessed in the Park. The monkeys set up the most piercing screams. The baby monkeys pressed close to their mothers, and the females close to the males. All chattered and chattered, and pointed to poor Zip. Finally, Pete and Jack, followed by all the others, sprang to the bottom of the cage. They were all silent now; moving slow and in the form of a circle, they gradually came nearer and nearer. Then hugging close, they stopped. All night long they remained watching the body, and I never saw a wake that could beat that one for earnestness and sympathy."

About Alligators.

The thorough-going Chicagoite claims that his beloved city is ahead of the world "and the rest of mankind" in all things says the *Examiner*. It has a worse climate, bigger fires, more skinflint boarding-houses, drearier barns of hotels with higher prices for less value, than any other known locality. To appreciate the city of the inverted river it has to be seen. Then all its glories of wide streets, dusty avenues, ramshackle buildings and cut-and-thrust business men, will burst at once on the astonished vision. After all these and other advantages are enjoyed to the full and the bills are paid, the traveller, if he has any money left, rejoicingly departs and ever after carefully views Chicago from a distance. A far off position does, especially in that case, add such enchantment to the view. With all these advantages, in one thing the energetic Chicagoite will have to take a back seat. For, though shame it is to tell, it is eclipsed by an insignificant locality called Aiken, in Silverton Township, South Carolina. This favored spot has been blessed with a shower of young alligators. Only think of the delights of living in a locality which is literally irrigated by showers of juvenile saurians. The pleasures of such a climate must be at once acknowledged and the boastful Chicagoite will have to hang his diminished head, unless indeed by a special dispensation of Providence and the inventive faculties of truthful reporters, of whom Chicago is positively overflowing, a tempest of sea-serpents can be gotten up at short notice. Nothing less will answer the exigencies of the occasion. Something has to be done or else the grinning and malign St. Louisian will be poking fun at the discomfited Chicagoite who has found that some other place outstrips his beloved city in *bizarre* mendacity.

Wants the Supreme Court.

We are delighted to note, says the Los Angeles *Express*, that the San Francisco papers do not object to our having a term the of Supreme Court at this end of the State. With their leave such a proposition stands some chance of being favorably entertained by the Legislature. As a matter of justice, the Supreme Court ought to have held an occasional term in Southern California during the past ten years. The inconvenience and expense involved in appeals have operated as a denial of justice to many litigants in this section, and the poor suitor has often been compelled to submit to a wrong decision when he felt sure of justice, if he had the means of appeal. A session of the Supreme Court twice a year here, would expedite the business of that Court, and while it would add but little or nothing to the judicial expenses of the State, it would prove a means of great convenience and economy to unfortunate people who are compelled to go to law to maintain their rights.

An Extinct Race.

One of the most remarkable races that ever inhabited the earth is now extinct. They were known as the Guanches, and were the aborigines of the Canary Islands. In the sixteenth century pestilence, slavery and the cruelty of the Spaniards succeeded in totally exterminating them. They are described as being gigantic in stature, but of a singularly mild and gentle nature. Their food consisted of barley, wheat, goats' milk, and their agriculture was of the rudest kind. They had a religion which taught them of a future state, of rewards and punishments after death, and of good and evil spirits. They regarded the volcano of Teneriffe as the place of punishment for the bad. The bodies of the dead were beautifully embalmed and deposited in catacombs, which still continue to be an object of curiosity to those who visit the islands. Their marriage rites were very solemn, and before engaging in them the brides were fattened on milk.

The Liquor Traffic.

New York, says the *Sun*, leads all other States in the number of liquor shops, as in population and wealth. According to the report of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, the number of drinking saloons in this State is over twenty-three thousand, and of wholesale liquor dealers seven hundred and forty-one. In Maine, on the other hand, where liquor selling is a serious crime, there are but six wholesale liquor dealers and four hundred and two saloons. Vermont is close to Maine, with one wholesale liquor dealer and only four hundred and thirty-three saloons, while Rhode Island, with a local option law and a smaller population than Maine or Vermont, has forty-two wholesale liquor dealers and over twelve hundred saloons.

The Yolo Democrat.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.,

THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1878.

THE LAST FLY OF SUMMER.

'Tis the last fly of Summer,
Left buzzing alone,
All his merry companions
Have vanished and gone.

Not in graceful gyrations
Now deftly he skims,
For he's weak in the winglets
And stiff in the limbs.

His flights have grown shorter,
And longer his rests:
He crawls o'er the table,
My paper molests.

Yet, though seemingly dozing,
Full watchful he stands,
To mark when I'm busy,
Engaged with both hands.

Then he grasps the occasion,
And promptly he goes
To tickle my fingers,
Or light on my nose.

To creep o'er my bald pate,
My eye to explore,
Or to traverse my eyelids—
This terrible bore.

Yet one broof of alertness
Remains to him still—
He dodges the 'kerchief
That's flirted to kill.

My raised hand he laughs at,
This pestilent elf,
And the blow that should smash him.
Alights on myself.

Well, the winter is coming,
And Jack Frost is nigh;
And then, vile tormentor,
I'll smile when you die.

—*S. H. C.*

SAVED BY STRATEGY.

"By Jove, what can this mean?" Is this a stupendous fraud, a trick, or or what?" And Proctor Pomeroy stared almost vacantly at the closely written sheet he held in his hand. He read:

"Dr. Pomeroy, I will not apologize for the unparalled service I am about to ask of you; suffice it to say that I have heard your struggles to maintain yourself and invalid mother, and realize how hard a task it is for one young in the profession and without friends in the great wilderness of houses called a city. Also, permit me to add, I have been informed of the cruel blow you received from the hand of one you loved, who was unworthy of you; and yet I am not acquainted with you, nor you with me. Indeed, we have never looked upon one another's face. Nevertheless, I am about to request you to do me a great favor. Will you come to South street church to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock? Come privately, unattended, and never reveal what takes place there. Will you give me, an entire ytranger, a lawful claim to your name, and yet seek not to know whom you marry? If you will do so, I will make over to you twenty thousand dollars, payable to your order at the City bank, as soon as the ceremony is over. Trusting that the money will be a temptation to you, I shall anxiously await the appointed time."

That was all, There was no signature, nothing to give any clue to the writer's address or abode. Indeed, it was too terse and so unfeminine in its details that he was almost led to believe that some of his male friends were playing a joke on him.

"I will not go—I will not be fooled!" he said to himself.

He flung the missive down, then he picked it up, folded it carefully, and thrust it into his pocket.

He remembered he had a patient to visit, and went out; but everywhere the contents of this strange letter were ringing in his ears. He then went to see his mother. She was suffering even more than usual, and a number of dunning bills had been left for his earnest consideration, bills which he had not the remotest idea how he was to meet. He threw them down and buried his face in his hands.

"Poverty is a curse, mother, he groaned. I do not kuow which way to turn!"

She tried to cheer him, but in vain. Everywhere he turned, a hopeless chaos seemed to envelop him.

"Ah! if that letter were only real!" he thought. "Twenty thousand dollars would make me rich!"

And so he fretted and worried until the appointed hour came—one moment vowing that he would not go near the place—the next, tempted to see "the farce out."

Eight o'clock found him stealing in. He saw two ladies closely veiled, and a gentleman, standing in the upper part of the building, while the minister sat in a chair. There was but one gas jet lighted and he could just distinguish the forms. As soon as he entered, the gentleman spoke to one of the ladies, and then she advanced to meet him.

"Are you Dr. Pomeroy?" she asked, in a low tone.

"I am."

She led him to where the gentleman stood, and he extended his hand.

"How do you do, Pomeroy?" he asked, and Pomeroy recognized in him the president of the City bank. "I am here by the request of this young lady," pointing to the one who had not moved or spoken, "to inform you that if you agree to her proposition, I am authorized to pay to your order the sum of twenty thousand dollars!"

Pomeroy tried to speak, but his voice was choked. It was no fraud, it was a reality, he was to bid farewell to poverty!"

He stood motionless for a moment, then advanced and offered his arm to the silent lady. She took it without a quiver, and went with him to where the minister awaited them.

The ceremony was quickly performed. Doctor Pomeroy registered his name, and then looked with considerable curiosity at the bold, plain signature, "Ellen Latour," which the bride wrote down. The minister hastily filled out a certificate, which he had brought with him by request, and which the maid and the banker signed as witnesses. The bride took it, kissed it, and then thrust it in her bosom. One moment more and she glided away swiftly from sight.

Dr. Pomeroy wiped the perspiration from his brow, and then asked, "Who is she?"

"I do not know," said the minister. "I was requested by letter, and paid to perform the ceremony and keep it secret. It is perfectly lawful."

"And I," said the banker, "did not see the lady's face. She deposited the money with me, and requested my attendance here to assure you that her promise would be fulfilled."

The three men separated; the gas was turned out; the curtain fell on the first act.

The next day, Pomeroy tried to realize what he had done. He had sold his name to an unknown woman, but he thought that could not injure him.

"She must have been in deadly peril,' he meditated, "to pay such an exhorbitant price for a single name."

He took an office further up-town, and moved his mother to a nicer home. Patients came pouring in; a different class employed the rich Doctor Pomeroy than those who had employed the poor one.

Five years passed away, and he had gained a reputation, and added considerably to his bank account. He had been an indefatigable worker and now he felt that he needed rest for a while.

"We will take a trip to Europe, mother," he said. "It will do you more good than you can imagine."

A great many gentle hearts felt a pang to see the good doctor leave, although their endeavors to catch him were in vain. He felt no preference for any o the opposite sex; he had recovered from his disappointment, and he never ceased to remeber that he was a married man, or to think kindly of the unknown woman who had so radically changed his life.

They travelled lesiurely through the tour they had marked out before they started, and one night found themselves in a French village.

About the middle of the night the doctor was awakened by some one tapping at his door, and calling for him to turn out.

He did so. He found the landlord, who told him in broken English that one of his countrymen had just fallen down stairs in a fit, and seeing his name registered as an M. D., they called him up.

He went into an elegantly furnished room, where a man some fifty years of age was lying in a dying condition.

A young lady sat near the bed fanning him.

The doctor hastily examined the patient, and found that it was impossible for him to live; but the day passed, and still another, before he drew his last breath. He never recovered his consciousness.

The lady told Dr. Pomeroy that he was her father. His name was Eugene Sydenham, a native of England, and she would like to have him buried where he died. They were traveling for the benefit of his health, she went on to explain, and he was a widower. His only remaining relative was a young sister, who was being educated in the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Paris.

After Mr. Sydenham was buried, Miss Sydenham went, under the care of the doctor and his mother, to Paris. She insisted upon their taking up their abode where she had apartments, and so not a day passed but what she was with Mrs. Pomeroy. The old lady got warmly attached to her and talked dolefully to her son about the time when they should be separated.

She told them confidentially not to wonder that she did not mourn for her father, for he had endeavored to wrong her so deeply that it was not love that held her to his side, and that in all her life she had never been so happy as now hat she was free.

Doctor Pomeroy watched her. At first he was very gallant, but at last began to be reserved and cold. A feeling which he dare not cherish was growing in his heart, and it alarmed him. I dare not love her, he muttered to himself. "I am bound."

Then for the first time, he felt how heavy were the fetters he had forged for himself.

She noticed the change. She tried to beguile to forget the grief that wss evidently wearing on him; and at last, in a fit of desperation, he told her all.

"I am a married man," he said, impetously. "I love you, and I am not free to love!"

She recoiled, but bade him tell her all.

"It was cruel and unkind of her to bind you so," she said.

"No, no," he ejaculated. "She saved me, she blessed me, and I shall always respect her, but I never knew my bond hurt me until I met you. Now I shall be miserable forever."

"You may meet her."

"Impossible!"

"But—possible," she said, slowly with a sorrowful look. "I know your Ellen Latour. She lives, and I must give her up."

"You know her?"

"Yes. To-morrow I will introduce you to her. She is anxious to see you; she knows that you are here, and—she believed you loved me, and wondered if you were as upright as she had always thought you to be."

He bowed his face in his hands, and Miss Sydenham left him.

The hour had come which he had hoped for in by-gone days—he was to learn to whom he was wedded—but it gave him no pleasure now.

At an early hour the next day, a servant told him that Miss Latour awaited him in her private parlor, and he was ushered into a strange room.

He scarcely lifted his eyes as he entered, but, when he did, they fell upon Miss Sydenham.

"I am Ellen Latour," she said, simply. "That is my real name, though I never anticipated revealing the truth to you."

"Ellen Latour? My wife?"

"Listen to my story before you blame me," she said. "The man you saw die was my stepfather. He married my mother when I was but five years old, and sister Ada was a baby. My mother was weakly, and she died a few years later, leaving all our father's property in that man's hands. He was our sole guardian, to hold our property under his control until we married or became of age. He placed me in the Sacred Heart, and kept me there until I was sixteen, then he brought me out and proposed to marry me to a friend of his. I rebelled, One night I ouerheard a conversation between them, and found that he was selling me for twenty thousand dollars, that being the sum that was paid down to him of my property the moment Turner beeame my husband. I was shocked. I had no friends to go to. He did not allow me to go into society; I made no acquaintances, and instead of allowing me to stay in my mother's house he kept me traveling around the country. At last I promised to compromise; I told my stepfather to take me to America, and and when I returned I would marry his friend. He complied, and I got my maid to gossip with one of the servants in the hotel, and by chance she told your history, as her sister worked for your mother. Just before I started from England an uncle of my mother had died, and left me twenty thousand in my own right, which my stepfather could not touch, I had it transferred to New York, and determined to save myself with it. Hearing of you, I adopted the plan of getting you to marry me. When we returned to England, and my father commandod me to fulfil my promise, I showed him my marriage certificate. He swore, but he saw his case was lost; I had outwitted him. We patched up a peace between us, and I remained with him to protect my sister Ada from a similar fate. I never expected to meet you. I intended to have you sue me for a divorce as soon as he should die, and it would not endanger my safety."

"But that intention will never be car, ried into effect," Dr. Pomeroy exclaimed. "You will be mine forever, Ellen?"

"Yours forever," she answered.

And when they went to see his mother, there were no three happier people to be found in the world.

Years have passed since, and Ada finds a home with her sister, who never repents that she was saved from a fate worse than death by strategy.

Superstition of Sneezing.

Almost every reader will remember how sometime, happening to sneeze, he has been saluted with a "God bless you!" from some old woman who has not the least notion why she did so, beyond its being a time honored custom. Not only is such a custom known all over Europe, but something like it is met with among various barbarian nations in other quarters of the globe. On De Soto's famous expedition into Florida, the retinue of a native chief burst out on his sneezing, into a chorus of blessings, whereupon the Spanish leader said, not unreasonable, to his men, "Do you not see that all the world is one!" The key to this curious practice was first given by Dr. Callaway, now Bishop of Independent Kaffraria, who ascertained by inquiries from the Zulus that their habit of saluting a sneezer has a perfectly rational meaning, inasmuch as they believe that it is caused by a spirit, one of the ancestral ghosts whom they suppose to be often hovering around them, appearing to them in dreams, and causing or curing sickness. The natives said, "when a Zulu sneezes he will say, 'I am now blessed. The Idhlozi (ancestral spirit) is with me. It has come to me. Let me hasten and praise it, for it is it which causes me to sneeze!' * * * If a child sneezes they say to it, 'Grow!' It is is a sign of health. So then, it is said, sneezing among black men gives him strength to remember that the Itongo has entered into and abides with him." This explanation accounts for such cases as when Col. Macpherson among the Khonds, in the hills of Orissa, describes the priest in the act of becoming possessed by his goddess; he sneezes, is filled with the deity, and speaks wildly in her name, Rev. W. W. Gill, in his "Myths and Songs of the South Pacific," notes the prevalence of the superstition and gives this explanation: "The philosophy of sneezing is, that the spirit having gone traveling about—perchance on a visit to the homes or burying-places of its ancesters—its return to the body is naturally attended with some difficulty and excitement, occasioning a tingling and enlivening sensation all over the body. Hence the various customary remarks addressed to the return spirit in different islands. At Rarotonga, when a person sneezes, the bystanders exclaim, as though addressing a spirit, *"A, kua oki mai koe"*—Ha! you have come back. At Manihiki and Rakaanga (colonized from Rarotonga) they say to the spirit, *"Aere koe ki Rarotonga"*—Go to Rarotonga. At Mangaia the customary address is, *"Ua nanave koe"*—Thou art delighted. Here, then, is proof that the notions of savages as to sneezing are simply consequences to their rude physiology, according to which disease, pain, excitement, with all manner of other abnormal actions of mind and body, are simply accounted for by spirits entering in and affecting their bodies. The remains of this primitive belief are to be traced, as we have said, in nearly all parts of the world in the salutation of which their origin and significance have been forgotten.

AN ECCENTRIC EQUINE.—The Meriden, Connecticut *Republican* tells this story: "One cold morning lately, Dr. Wilson drove to a house on Crown St., and left his horse without hitching it. The animal waited a few moments, and his master not returning, it began to dance a double shuffle, presumably to get his feet warm. Finding this rather monotonous, he started up toward Olive street, keeping up a kind of Kentucky break-down. When he had gone several rods, he cramped the buggy, backed, and turned round as neatly as if guided by a driver, and pranced again to the hitching post. Here he waited about five minutes, and then started toward Main street, going through several kind of paces. Near the corner he stopped and turned round as neatly as before, and frightened a boy who had tried to stop him, almost out of his wits, by pursuing said boy with open mouth and receding ears, as though his usual habit was to eat every small boy he came across. He then continued his antics until he reached the house where he was left, and when Dr. Wilson came out, he was standing at the post, as demurely as though he had never thought of leaving it."

SENSIBLE ALMOST TO THE LAST.—Mr. and Mrs. Tom Mulcahey lived on a farm. They were shrewd and thrifty, and had the reputation of being "close." Finally Mrs. Mulcahy sickened and was about to die. Finding herself nearing the end, she expressed a desire to put things in order before that event occurred, and old Tom prepared to listen.

"Tom," says Mrs. Mulcahy, "there's Mrs. Smith, up at the crossing, she owes me $1 80 for butter; see ye get it."

"Sinsible to the last, my dear; sinsible to the last," said Tom. "I'll get it."

"Then there's Mrs. Jones, up at the creek, she owes me $1 50 for chickens."

"Ah! look at that now, for a moind; she forgets nothing."

"And Mrs. Brown, in the village, she owes me $2 30 for milk."

"D'ye hear that? Sinsible to the last; sinsible to the last! Go on, my dear."

"And—and—"

"Yis?"

"And Mrs. Roberts, at the toll-gate, I owe her—"

"Ah! poor dear!" poor dear!" broke in old Tom, hastly; "how her moind does be wanderin! Sure, we've allowed her to talk too much entirely, so we have!"

DOUBLE postal cards, affording facilities for reply, are already in vogue in several countries or Europe, and have been found of immense convenience.

What Spoiled the Success of a Woman's Sermon

The Rev. Miss Smith had preached at Edgarton, Wis., a year or more, and was well liked. She was learned and eloquent, and the male portion of the congregation remarked that she was also real sweet. What the ladies said is not recorded. They were waiting, perhaps, for an opportunity to say something which would have a powerful effect. A few Sundays ago the opportunity came. The reverened lady, handsomely attired and looking as fresh and blooming as a June rose, tripped into church, gracefully ascended the pulpit stair. The stair was carpeted with snowy white. The lady had scarcely cleared it when there appeared on one of the stairs, and in full view of the congregation, a scarlet something, perhaps a foot long, an inch wide, and in shape, a charming and only partially completed circle. The mysterious band was ornamented with a silver clasp, and we understaud that closer investigation showed the initials of the Rev. Miss Smith handsomely done in monogram. The lady went through the opening services and finally got well into the merits of her sermon. The attention of the congregation was riveted on the charm on the stair, however, and it is believed that no member of the congregation could have told the text or was even aware that there were any services, or perhaps any call for any. It was a charm indeed. It was a magnet. It was the synosure of all eyes. It was the sermon that is said to be in stones and the running brooks. One old gentleman saw the effect it was producing, and got up to remove it; but the old lady at his side pulled him down by the coat tail, incidentally remarking in a whisper of much horror, "William Henry don't you tech it!" There was whispering all over the room. There were te-hees, and a variety of giggles. There were blushes es and great turning away of gentle eyes from the gaze of inquiring ones. The Rev. Miss Smith closed quite abruptly, and, turning to descend the stair, saw the cause of the trouble. Her face became as the scarlet of the mysterious circle, and, stooping with great haste she caught up and whipped the circle into her pocket. She might have turned her face to the wall and wept because she was a woman, as Mrs. Livermore once did; but she preserved her dignity with great effort and passed out of the church, speaking no word and apparently a prey to some most oppressive thought. We do do not know what the article was. It may have been a band from her neck, or a bracelet, or a charm from her watch chain, or a hair-pin. Whatever it was, it was the cause of great talk and excessive trouble. The older gentlemen of the congregation remarked with smiles, that it was of no consequence. The older ladies looked daggers, and said it was. The young gentlemen stared with exceeding inquisitiveness at the wall when the subject was mentioned. The younger ladies blushed and said spitefully: "She did it purposely, the brazen thing!" All of which reached the Rev. Miss Smith's ears through the communicativeness of some of her dear friends and she never ascended that pulpit again. She shook the dust of Edgarton. Wis., from her indignant feet, and went out into new pastures, sore at heart and fixed in her determination never to return—*Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat and Chronicle.*

New Year's Calls.

It has lately become the custom for ladies who receive on New Year's Day to send cards of invitation to her friends to call upon them, but some do not send these cards at all, and those who do not send these cards are likely to over-look many, so that a receipt of such a notification is not necessary to assure a gentleman of welcome at the open house of an acquaintance. Ladies are naturally anxious to see as many cheerful faces as they can on this holiday, and rather pride themselves on the number of their callers. Nor is it necessary to personally know the lady of the house to entitle a gentleman to the privilege of a call. The acquaintof her husband, father, son, daughter, or any leading member of the family, renders it proper to call upon the lady, who, in her hospitality, represents not herself alone, but all the members of the household No lady will decline to receive a well-behaved gentleman who claims to have personal relations with any member of the family. Hence, any gentleman who hesitates about the propriety of calling at a particular house should be re-assured on this point—they will be welcome, for every lady regards it as a personal compliment when a gentleman thus honors her on this occasion.

It is not considered exactly the right thing to have strong liquors upon the New Year's table. It is vulgar to display distilled liquors, and the lady who does so needlessly exposes nerself to that charge, and her callers to the gratification of an appetite which some may not be able to control.

It is not considered quite proper for gentlemen to go around in gangs of six or eight to "intimidate" their respective lady acquaintances, but it is not out of place for two or three gentlemeu who have mutual acquaintances to visit in company. A full dress is *en regle* and desirable, but a frock coat is permissible. The ladies are expected, of course, to don their prettiest dresses, for it is especially their festivity. Another thing; it is a home day—a family day; so the little ones should be allowed to participate moderately. Children in the parlor will add to the picturesqueness of the scene and to the enjoyment of visitors. They will often serve to suggest a remark, and fill what might otherwise be an awkward hiatus in the conversation. They should not be confined in the nursery.

Young gentlemen who are in the habit of making calls, ought to provide themselves with a distinctive card—not merely a visiting card, but something unique and fanciful, to add to the pleasure and hilarity of the visit. Calls should not be too short or too long—about eight or ten minutes will perhaps be about right; but this will depend somewhat on intimacy with the hostess and on whether many other callers appear at the time. An old citizen who has many friends will be excused for not prolonging his call.

HOW TO BUILD A HAPPY HOME.—Six things are requisite. Industry must be the architect; tidiness the upholsterer; it must be warmed by affection; lighted with cheerfulness; and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the almosphere and bringing in fresh salubrity day by day; while over all as a protecting canopy and glory nothing will suffice but the blessing of God.

How I Dined on Broiled Bone.

"O, that this too, too solid bone would melt,
Hiss and outcry itself in goodly meat."

It has been ordained by an all-wise Creator that severe weather shall succeed a storm, delight shall succeed pain, and the dark hours of adversity be followed by joy and happiness. Of all these rules of nature I, Jack Oldquill, had substantial proof last Friday upon returning to my humble home after a day of unremitting toil. The fire was burning brightly, there was a clean cloth upon the table, room looked cheery enough, my wife was busting about, but the chief object that attracted my attention was a shining Britannia pot foaming to the brim with Canada malt ale which my better half had evidentally just bought for me. Saluting her with a kiss, as was always my wont, I rubbed my hands a moment over the fire, and then drew up to the table. exclaiming:

"Jennie, my dear, I'm as hungry as a bear—what have you got for supper?"

"There is nothing in the meat line, my dear," she replied. "You know you fiuished the leg of mutton last night, nnd I told yeu this morning to bring home something."

Despondency at once seized me, and I took a long pull at the ale, when suddenly recalling my senses, I said:

"Jennie, dear, bring me the bone; there may be something on it. I forgot what you told me."

She brought me the leg-of-mutton bone but a glance at its well-scraped surfaee dissipated all hopee in that direction. The little particles of meat remaining didn't seem worth the trouble of cutting off. Taking another pull at my ale, I involuntarily through the bone upon the glowing coals in the grate, and being a good-natured fellow, soon forgot my want of supper, and found myself intently listening to the news that Jennie had to tell me, as she had been out to dine with some frieuds. Presently there was a loud and prolonged hiss from the fire, and picking up the tongs I determined to lay the innocent bone on the hearth. As I leaned over to get a good hold, there arose such a savory effiuvium, such a delicious congregation of goodly vapors, that I involuntarily wished with the woman in the fable, who smelt at a bung-hole of an empty cask, that there had been more than smell, or that my palate, throat, and stomach were in my nose. I cast a glance of regret at this sizzling remnant of several good dinners, and thought I saw some juice oozing forth, apparently as savory as the smell."

"Well," thought I, half listening to my wife, and with my eyes fixed on that bone, "here are two senses gratified. If a man could only make a supper through his eyes and nose, I should soon quiet my hunger."

In a moment I called to my mind that it was to lessen, not to increase the bone, to let it broil longer, and in a few more minutes all the fat would surely be in the fire. I became enthusiastic over that bone, and seizing the precious relic with the tongs, transferred it to a plate.

"If they say," exclaimed I. surveying the smoking fragment, and interrupting my wife—"if they say fire purifieth all things, they are wrong, for fire blackeneth mutton bones."

I remembered on the instant that my grandmother used to say fire brought many things to light, and on resurveying my bone, I discovered some dry mutton particles that I had beforo overlooked.

"Wife! wife!" I said, "bring me a knife;" and the knife came at the call. I salted and peppered my bone, took a slice of bread—and the broad and the long is, that I made a good supper of what I had thown in the fire. Good supper!—why, good is too feeble a word. I made a sumptuous supper, and it seemed to taste better than any supper, I had ever before eaten. I actually wished that the next leg of mutton I should buy might be all bones. Mutton never had such a taste before as the bits I culled from this despised result of a third day's leg of sheep. I had the essence of all animal essences, the very marrow. the penetratra of the feast; the paschal lamb was nothing to my bone; and let no one tell you, you can never conceive what is the fat of the lamb until you have had a broiled bone for your supper.

BEECHER'S BELIEF.—Last Sunday Henry Ward Beecher used the following language in his sermon: "The doctrine that God has been for thousands of years peopling this earth with human beings, during the period of three-fourths of which it was not illuminated by an altar or church, and in places where a vast population of these people are yet without that light, is to transform the Almighty into a monster more hideous than Satan himself. I swear by all that is sacred that I will never worship Satan, though he should appear dressed in royal robes and seated on the throne of Jehovah. Men may say, 'You will not go to heaven!' A heaven presided over by such a demon as that who has been peopling this world with millions of human beings and then sweeping them off into hell, not like dead flies, but without taking the trouble even to kill them, and gloating and laughing over their eternal misery, is not such a heaven as I want to go to. The doctrine is too horrible. I cannot believe it and I won't."

KISSING.—It is because there is so much hypocrisy in promiscuous kissing that we object strongly to the senseless custom. It is well enough for a man to kiss his wife, a lover his mistress, a mother her children, and a brother his sister; but it is another thing for a person to kiss anybody and everybody. It is a question whether all public kissing is not objectionable; it is certain that very little can be advanced in favor of public promiscuous kissing. Except in some cases, there is nothing enjoyable in a kiss, and it is certainly not a very beautiful thing to look at. It should, therefore, be only necessary to prove that it has ceased to be a reliable symbol of affection in order to persuade the great majority of sensible persons to do their best to bring general kissing into disfavor.

BEAUTIFUL ISLAND PUDDING.—Line the bottom and sides of a glass bowl with slices of cake, the take the yelks of four eggs, one pint of white sugar, one heaping tablespoonful of butter, four wine glassfuls of water, one tablespoonful of cornstarch, the juice of two lemons. Cook until it thickens, then pour over the cake; over this put a grated cocoanut sweetened a little, then beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add half a cup of sugar and a few drops of essence of lemon; lay this in flakes over the top of all and brown lightly. Put the bowl in your stove to brown. It will not break, as it takes it but three minutes to brown.

Alex. H. Stephens.

HOW HE LOOKS AND AC S IN THE HOUSE.

A little to the left of the main aisle of the House, and just between the first row of desks and the Chair, is a little withered up, nervous old man. Mounted upon a couple of complicated pedestals built on wheels, platforms and back, he bobs his head or nobs it in accord or discord with the gentleman speaking. Rarely is his voice heard. Whoever passes stops to shake hands with him and speaks a few words to him not that they all have anything special to say, but the green members think it looks well from the galleries to be seen in conversation with the Hon. Alexander H. Stevens of Georgia. The old man is pitifully thin, His face is livid and cadaverous. His head is sunken between his shouiders. His chest is depressed, and his arms and lower limbs fearfully and wonderfully thin. But weak and emaciated as his looks, his muscles are always in operation, and he jogs backward and forword in his wheeled chair. or taps the floor nervously with one foot continually. Generally he wears his hat, a soft black felt, and his many infirmities seem to excuse his apparent breach of Congressional etiquette, as in fact most everything he does is referred to the eccentricaties of a man broken down in health and rapidly approaching dissolution. Yet this man weak as he looks, and worn as he is, manifests a miraculous vitality. He is seldom absent from his post, is always on the alert, watchful, wary and ready. In this he is a strange contrast with certain coxcombs in both branches, who deemed it dederogatory to their dignity to pay any attention to the proceedings, and who affect a profound indifference to all that goes on around them. Stephens on the contrary, listens as attentively to the bill to pay John Smith of Smithville $10.75 as a to measure regulating the currency of the country. He appears to think that he was sent to Congress to know what is going on, even if he does not participate, and it is painful to watch the rapt attention the little, shrivelled-up old man pays to the proceedings.

In conversation he is grave and severe. He looks upon every question presented to him as his natural enemy, and prepares himself for its demolition. Courteous to all men, he regards their opinion as excresences and he the surgeon appointed of God to remove them. The quickest to break up his judgment on a measure is to agree with him, for his instinct is one of resistance and resentment. He will not agree with anybody, nor will he allow anybody to agree with him, and whenever he finds that one of his hobbies is popular, he will discover technicalities in the argument supporting his theory, which show that those arguments belong on a diametrically opposite side of the question. It is only when he comes down to Ben Hill that he relaxes. Talking of Hill is his only recreation. Mounting Hill, he goes off on a sort of horse-back ride, kicking the mud and dust in all directions. Not that he doesn't like him, nor that he fails to appreciate Hill's ability, but Hill is a prophet he looks upon with hilarious contempt.—*Washington Corr. Chicago Tribune.*

Silver Springs in Florida—Magical Beauty.

The beauty of Silver Springs has often called forth the supposition that they were Ponce de Leon's fountain of youth and immortality. Instead of the gurling, gushing volume of water, which, in imagination, I had pictured bursting forth from the base of some wooded hill, I was surprised to find, stretching out before me, a sheet of perfectly-transparent water, motionless as the branches of the majestic cypresses that encompassed it on either side. The unruffled surface of this miniature lake in no way suggested that, at the depth of eighty feet below, was issuing a volume of water which furnished the means of navigation to the steam boats of the Ocklawaha river. The scenery bordering the water was one of that peculiar type of loveliness found only in the tropical climes. The land, receding with a very slight elevation from the almost-circular sheet of water, was thickly overgrown down to the very brink with the dark, green foliaged magnolia, the tufted palmetto and cypress trees, which spread their limbs out protectingly over all.

The peculiar and unique beauty of the springs can only be comprehended by gliding to and fro over the waters. So perfect is the transparency that objects are as distinctly visible on the bottom of the deeper as on the shallower portions. Eight feet below the surface can be seen, as distinctly as though the same distance on air, the sand and shells there emitted by a volume of water which issues from beneath a ledge of rocks. In shallower portions similar eruptions of sand and shells indicate the presence of similar but smaller springs, while here and there is pointed out by the guide an ominous, dark-looking hole called a natural well, the depth of which is soundless.

That which most enhances the beauty of this spot is the effect of the transmission of light through the water. Hues as varied and as delicately blended as those of the rainbow seem to embellish the soil upon which the waters rest. One can compare the entracing coloring beneath to nothing other than the mosaic floor of some grand cathedral. Palmetto leaves, egg shells and ale bottles, sunk by tourists who had preceded us, lay scattered here and there vested in iridecent hues.—*Cincinnati Gazette.*

A GRANGER'S DREAM.—The Lanark *Gazette*, a staunch Granger paper publishes the following, which is too good to be lost:

"A granger dreamed that he died; he went straight to the spirit-world; he knocked at the gate of the New Jerusalem, and it was opened unto him. The books were opened; he was asked, 'Did you ever belong to any secret society?' to which he replied; 'I did—to the grangers.' 'Then, sir, you cannot be admitted; depart.' He then went to the bottomless pit, where the same questions were asked him by the devil, and sgain he was told to depart. After he had gone a little way off, he was accosted by the homely ruler of the pit, when the following propositions were made: 'Stranger,' said Nick, 'I will not admit you here; they don't want you in Heaven; but I will sell you two hundred barrels of brimstone for cash, ten per cent off, with no agents or middlemen, and you can set up a little hell of your own.'"

PARROTS, it is said, live 200 years. Barbers live not so long, but talk more.

Personal Items.

Mr. Longfellow received from the Old South Fair Postoffice, the other day, a letter of admiration of his work, written in Japanese.

Thomas Coleman, the oldest turfman in England, said to be the originator of hurdle-racing and steeple-chasing, died recently at the age of 90 years.

It is said that Ex-Senator Matt. Carpenter now makes from $50,000 to $60,000 a year by the practice of the law before the United States Supreme Court.

It is reported that Don Carlos, the claimant to the throne of Spain, has eloped with the wife of a Bucharest nobleman and that his own wife threatens a separasion in consequence.

"Owen Meredith," otherwise Robert Bulwer, Lord Lytton, Viceroy of India, is a hard worker. He sits up often till 2 o'clock in the morning talking matter of State policy with leading members of his Government.

The rivalry between Commodore Vanderbilt and Robert Bonner, for supremacy on the road, will be taken up by the next of kin of the two gentlemen, Mr. Bonner putting his son Alley against William H. Vanderbilt.

Richard Snowden, a wealthy and prominent citizen of Baltimore, accidentally shot himself dead on December 14th, while cleaning a revolver. He was about 45 years of age, and had a policy on his life for $30,000.

Marie Roze, the celebrated prima donna and widow of Jules Perkins, is coming over from Europe, and will make her debut in the Academy of Music at Philadelphia in the role of "Leonora," in La Favorita, January 7th.

The Hon. J. C. Sheppard, the new Speaker of the South Carolina House of Delegates, and a person who is credited with much cleverness, is the youngest man ever elected to the position in that State; he is but 27.

Mrs. Braddon-Maxwell, the novelist, was riding with several children in London not long ago, when a steam-roller was the means of killing her horse, nearly killing her coachman, spoiling her carriage, and frightening the little people.

Professor Blackie has been writing a letter lately to protest against "the course of corruption of the English language by a minute and curious imitation of the Greek, lately commenced by Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Browning, and a whole host of minor men." He points out that English is English, Latin is Latin, and Greek Greek; and that we have as little right to say Keltic for Celtic, Kikero for Cicero, Platon for Plato, as we should have to call Munich, Munschen, or Florence, Firenze. The Professor stigmatizes the innovation as a silly affectation.

A Needle's Three Years' Journey

The Louisville (Ky.) *News* says: a young woman named Melissa Shipp, whose residence is in Martin county, Indiana, about eight miles from Shoals, has arrived in this city by the Ohio and Mississipi road for the purpose of receiving medical advice. About three years ago, while walking across the carpet of her room at her fathers residence in her bare feet, she stepped upon a piece of broken needle, which penetrated the hollow of her left foot, sinking deeply into the flesh. Herself and mother made repeated efforts to draw the fragment from the wound, but without success. Finally, a piece of baconrind was bound on the punctured part, and in a day or two the pain subsided, and a week later the wound seemed perfectly healed.

Miss Shipp continued to go about and attend to her domestic duties for several months after the accident, entirely free from pain. Gradually, however, her ankle began to pain her, and this continued for two or three months, she at times suffering intensively. She supposed, as did her friends, the pain was caused by acute rhematism or a sprain, and bathed the affected part in tepid water and soothing liniments. After about three months of suffering the pain began to subside, and about a month after it had entirely ceased.

She suffered no more for about fifteen months, when the acute pain again set in this time in the knee. For two or three months the same treatment was followed as when the ankle was affected, the young lady and her parents still supposing that the pain was the result of acute rheumatism. Then the pain began to subside and in three months had entirely disappeared.

For nearly a year Miss Shipp's health was excellent, and she supposed she had entirely recovered from her singular affliction. But she was mistaken. About six weeks ago the pain returned with great acuteness, this time in the hip. Her sufferings at times were intense, and the remedies formerly used seemed wholly without efficacy in her emergency. On Wednesday last, however the secret of all her sufferings were explained. While adjusting a skirt after arising from bed, she discovered a small spot near the hip-bone was particularly sensitive, and her mother being called to examine it, felt the sharp point of something in the flesh and protuding through the inflamed skin. A pair of tweezers was obtained and the obstruction removed. when it was found to be but little thicker than an ordinary horse-hair. The fragment had traveled the entire length of the limb from the center of the foot to the hipbone.

The young lady suffered very greatly after the needle was withdrawn, and is still a sufferer, and comes to the city to consult a skillful surgeon and seek such relief as medical science can afford. The case is certainly a remarkable one.

THERE is something touchingly pathetic in the speech of Chief Joseph at the time of his surrender to General Miles:

"I am tired of fighting. Our chiefs are killed. Looking Glass is dead. Tohool-hool-Shuts is dead. The old men are all dead. It is the young men who say yes or no. He who led the young men is dead. It is cold, and we have no blankets. The little children are freezing to death. My people, some of them, have run away to the hills, and have no blankets, no food. No one knows where they are—may be freezing to death. I want time to look for my children, to see how many of them I can find. Maybe I shall find some of them among the dead. Hear me, my chiefs! I am tired; my heart is sick and sad. From where the sun now stands I will fight no more forever."

True to the last—a well made boot.

THE STORY A SHELL TOLD.

I held the pink-lipped shell to my ear,
And it murmured soft and low,
A melody in a sweeter strain
Than human voice could know,
And sad as the moaning of an autumn wind,
Or the sigh of a river's flow:

"My soul is full of a story told
By a river that journeyed down
Through valley and quiet meadow land,
And many a stately town,
And sang of the flowers and vines and trees,
And the great rocks mossed and brown,

"But she stopped her singing, and sobbed, one night.
While the rain went down from the sky,
As if it pitied her sorrow so,
It would give her sympathy;
While she told of a quiet forest nook,
She ever went softly by;

"For the trees bent over with long green arms,
To give her a blessing of love,
And up through the shadows cool she saw,
Where the sky arched far above,
And the fleecy cloudlets moved across
Like a sail, or a snowy dove,

"A youthful face, with a golden frame
Of waving, shining hair,
And bright grey eyes, in a fringe of black,
And a forehead broad and fair,
Lean over the river's edge one day,
And laugh at its image there.

"The river carried the picture fair,
For many and many a year,
Till it came again—a man's face then—
With the bright eyes dull and blear,
And all wine-flushed, and all accursed.
With a slavish look of fear.

"Then a few months after, it came once more,
All haggard with guilt and shame;
Then a curse and a shot, and a prayer were heard,
And the curse and the prayer were the same;
And the light burned out of the sin-sick eyes,
Like a quivering, smoldering flame."

So the river carried the memory
Of the faces, one in three,
And told the tale as a secret
To the restless heart of the sea;
And the tinted shell on the mantle
Brought back the story to me.

—*The Argonaut.*

LADY GERALDINE MAUDE CHANDOCE.

"If Norah Claypole will return with the treasure she stole away from C. Castle on the night of Jan. 14th 18——, she will receive twenty thousand dollars reward, and no measures will be taken endangering her liberty or future welfare."

The above advertisement appeared in the "personal" column of the London *Times*, every morning for seventeen years, and then one sunshiny May day, the readers of that famous sheet missed the call to "Norah Claypole" from its accustomed corner on the damp page. "Norah Claypole" had either, after long delayed repentance, returned the "treasure," or the death of the original owner of the aforesaid "treasure" had put a sudden end to his pertinacious demand for its return to "C. Castle."

"Your lordship is too kind—as flowers will fade, I will accept them."

The speaker is sitting on a pile of painted "flats" and "side-scenes" off in a dusty, gloomy corner of the stage of a theatre at rehearsal hour, of a Wednesday morning in March.

"And why will you put that interpretation on my flowers, Fee-fee?"

"Why? oh, because they are emblematic of—your—what shall I say?"

"I do not know," the young peer answers, moodily.

"Fancy, my lord, fancy; 'twill last, perchance, the length of twenty such nosegays, and then adieu!"

"There must be some fault in me that makes it so impossible for you to believe in me; I want you for my wife, Fee-fee, and, by Heaven, I mean to have you!"

For a moment the laughter dies out of the pretty soubrette's eyes, only to leap back again a moment later, more mirthful than before.

"Ah, your lordship, the fault is caste. I am nameless; mother Bessy says she found me crying for dear life—I wish I had lost it cheaply, then," she says, with a bitter, curious sigh—"on a May-fair doorstep; fell in love with my brown eyes, and took me for her own; is that the coat-of-arms that will quarter well with those of Ascot de Launay?—a doorstep rampant and the shield of Nemo, if he had one!"

She laughs as she buries her face in the hot-house flowers, as soft and sweet as they; and perhaps the azalias and the mossy buds could tell the tale of two salt tears, had they so willed, left sparkling on their petals.

Ascot turns a flushed, harsh face towards her as he imprisons the two small hands in his.

"Fee-fee, I have sworn it, and no man shall come between us—you have told me, though to be sure I had to fairly wring it from you, that you loved me. When you can unsay that, I will give you up; until then I hold you promised to me."

"But I did not know who you were; I thought you were plain Mr. Ascot then."

"And does your heart veer round to meet the wind so easily?"

"Ah, *ma belle!*"

A third voice broke in upon the tete-a-tete. Ascot scowls, and Fee-fee laughs, and she draws her hands away.

"How d'y'e, Ascot?" the new-comer says, familiarly, as he holds the soubrette's hand in his and gazes into her eyes."

"How d'y'e, Eastlake?" And Ascot, with his ready frown, turns on his heel and walks away.

"It seems that I find you eternally with that young limb of the peerage!—flowers too? Bah! My dear, I have something for you ten times more suited to your lovely, little self."

Colonel Val Eastlake draws from his pocket a velvet case, touches the spring and holds before the laughing, brown, eyes a necklace of shimmering emeralds.

"Nothing prettier under the sun than golden hair and emeralds. Fee-fee you will accept them?"

The girl fingers the jewels with all a beautiful woman's appreciation in her touch, and then shakes her head.

"No?" he cries in angry consternation. "Why not?"

"Because they are genuine, Colonel Eastlake; they will last, and——"

Eastlake turned off with an oath, as he saw the second old woman of the night come flouncing along in splendor of satin train and mediæval coronet.

She stops a moment to glance over Fee-fee's shoulder.

—"That's right, my dear, that's right; refuse 'em; they are nothing but pure paste!" and then mother Bessy's train, coronet, and all, sweeps mightily past the Colonel on to her mimic life beyond.

The brown eyes flash, and then the voice, perfect in its curiously high-bred modulation, says, clear and softly—

"Val"—it is the first time she has ever, theatre-baby, and child, and girl though she be, breathed the man's Christian name for him to hear. He is beside her in a second.—"do they look look pretty?"

She has clasped them about her milk-white throat, and she looks up at him with timid coquetry; as she has looked at men shammingly before the foot-lights, many a time and oft, but away from their glare, never before in all her eighteen years of life.

"'Do they look prettily?' hear the darling!"

He holds up her face in his two palms, and presses one long, long kiss on the ripe, young mouth.

"No, they do not; but *you* are the prettiest thing in town!"

He is still holding the soft face up to his passionate eyes: he hears no quick footstep echoing along the passage, but she does; she knows the hurried nervous tread well, and yet she does not offer to move.

Ascot de Launay stands almost before her, stares at her with haggard, sudden eyes—at the fallen flowers at her feet, his flowers!—at the green jewels glittering on her throat—at the pink color surging in her cheeks—at the man who, ignorant of his presence, stoops to press the second kiss upon the red mouth.

Ascot takes it all in—for months afterwards the picture rises unbidden a hundred times a day, painful in its intensity, and then he turns away, knowing full well the meaning of that weary word—heart-sick.

Six full weeks have passed since Val Eastlake made his gift of emeralds to Fee-fee—"Fee-fee," with no high-sounding or otherwise surname; so she had appeared and been billed at the mature age of one year as some necessary infant in a pantomime at a third-class theatre, and so she continued to be billed up to this very night when "Nerissa—Miss Fee-fee" figured in flaming characters on the posters, in blue and yellow, and on the dainty, scented programme that the Earl of Chandoce held in his white, aristocratic hand.

There were half a dozen persons in the countess' *loge* that night when a famous actor was taking his benefit and farewell in the character of Shylock; among them were Colonel Eastlake and Lord de Launay, the former bending over his fair hostess with his usual polish and elegance of manner.

Maude, Countess of Chandoce, was a woman of perhaps forty, still, beautiful, blonde, and brilliant; but beneath her brightest smile there ever lurked a sigh, and the eyes, whose loveliness is unmistakable, also bore in their depths the shadows of bitter tears.

Nothing was known definitely, but it was dimly whispered—had been dimly whispered, in fact, for many a season—that there was some cruel hurt away back in her ladyship's life, which would not bear the breath of stranger lips upon the still fresh and bleeding wound.

The earl was a grand-looking man, with white hair thickly clustering over his handsome brow; but, like his wife, a kind of gloom settled on his face's repose, and only the rare beauty of his smile served to obliterate the impression that Chandoce was a most melancholly man.

His eyes were blue, searching, almost piercing, the sort of eyes that are always seeking something—one would give much to know what.

Ascot de Launay stood gnawing his brown mustache, and gazing with no friendly eyes at Eastlake.

For six long weeks Fee-fee had scarcely given him a kind look, much less a kiad word; has avoided him persistently, and has as persistently bestowed her society and sweet glances upon the Colonel in the Granadier Guards.

From his rival Ascot turns his regards upon the willful, little woman who once told him shyly and softly that 'she loved him'—the little woman who held up her mouth for Val's kisses before his very face, who left his flowers to wither in the dusty *coulisses*. There she stands, Nerissa in woman's dress as yet; and Portia is just saying—

"Behold, there stands the casket, noble prince:
If you choose that wherein I am contain'd," etc.

Eastlake is bowing, hat in hand, over the countess' little hand; he is off to secure a tete-a-tete with Nerissa during the *entr'acte*; but Ascot is nearer the door, without a word—where is courtly de Launay's usual *noblesse oblige*? He stalks out of the box, and passes swiftly round behind the scenes.

Nerissa is running out of the way of the carpenters, who have already dismantled Portia's residence, and are busy with "Venice—a street."

"Fee-fee!"

There is such a reproach in the voice as he catches at the little, cold hand.

"How are you, Lord de Launay?" she asks, coolly twisting her fingers from his close grasp.

"Fee-fee," the young man says, hotly, in a low, repressed voice, "you once—once left your hand quite willingly in mine, and told me that you loved me; you have never unsaid it, you cannot, for if you once loved you still do. Ever since a certain night, six weeks ago, you have shunned me like a pestilence, and you have not shunned another man! Fee-fee, little girl, you left my flowers to fade; but his mock gems sparkles on your dear throat to-night. Was it—was it"—the blood rises to his face as he stammers over the question—"that you liked jewels and such things, because I can give you better things than these? It is natural for a woman to like pretty things. I do not blame you, only myself for not remembering."

Her face grows whiter than a lilly as she listens, and she leans against the pile of dusty "flats" for support.

"Yes, yes!" comes tremblingly from her lips. "It is better for you to think that, than——"

"You cannot unsay that you love me?" he cried, passionally, triumphantly.

"N—yes, yes!"

"Nerissa, you are called."

The piping voice of the call-boy puts an end to their talk.

Nerissa, paler than any Nerissa known to any previous audience, flits away, and Ascot turns to meet Val Eastlake face to face. The colonel does not see that, shining in sham splendor, in De Launey's grasp, is the emerald necklace he gave to Fee-fee.

"That light we see, is burning in my hall,"

Portia says to Nerissa, and goes on aptly with her speech.

The Earl of Chandoce is leaning back in his seat, staring idly at the opposite side of the stage, where, with perfect ease, he can view the workings of a small army of machinists, and scene-shifters, dresses and ladies and gentlemen representing the Italian nobility.

His gaze is fixed and almost vacant, when suddenly the warm blood rushes to his face—no one has seen Chandoce flush for well-nigh a score of weary years—a new, fierce light leaps into his eyes, he draws a long, tense breath, and turns to look at her ladyship; she is toying with her fan, and, half listening to Eastlake, returned to his old position at her side. The Earl rises, excuses himself to his wife, and slips round behind the curtain; round to the other side of the stage he winds his unaccustomed way, and goes up very quietly to a lady of the Italian nobility awaiting her cue, amid her fellows, to go on as guests at Portia's betrothal, act V.

He comes so silently that his coming creates not much of an impression, until he lays his shapely hand on this noble lady's arm, and sepaks to her.

"Norah Claypoole, where is my child?"

The intensity, the anguish, the pleading, and the bitterness in his voice, those who heard will not be likely to forget in all their lives.

The woman shrinks and whitens beneath all her barbarous rouge, shrinks and crouches, and then shrieks and calls upon her Maker in a tone of wild terror.

"Where is my child?" Chandoce asks again, with nervous ferocity, not releasing his hold on the woman's arm—and no one interferes. "Is she here—or is she—dead? Answer me."

"She—she's there," the Italian lady replies, terrified, cowering away from her questioner's blazing eyes, as she pointed to the stage.

"Which is she?" the poor voice begins to falter.

"Nerissa," mutters the woman, as she falls a swooning heap on the floor.

No more words. The Earl of Chandoce strides out upon the stage. Before the astonished gaze of the audience, before the eyes of his wife, Val Eastlake and Ascot de Launay, he goes up to the Nerissa of the night, and half carries, half leads her away, forevermore, out of sight of the audience, out of the glare of the fool-light.

Fee-fee—nameless Fee-fee—is taken to her mother, out of whose eyes the shadows fly never to return—and behind the dropped curtains of the proscenium box that night in early May, a drama swifter and keener than any mere mimic one is enacted.

Fee-fee is told of having been stolen away by her mother's maid, who, having been severely reprimanded for some gross folly, took this summary means of revenging herself on the lady; and Fee-fee tells of seventeen years that have gone by since she was carried off from Chandoce Castle—at least, so much of their history as she can remember.

A thousand plans are laid—and Chandoce, as he gazes first at his wife, and then at his beautiful daughter, sees the sweet resemblance of high-born beauty to high-born beauty in the two faces—Chandoce flushes often now-a-days, and his blue eyes have lost that questioning look; he has found his one jewel that he lost so long ego.

"Fee-fee—I can never learn to call you anything else."

Lord de Launay is bending low over the golden head, in the spot where Col. Eastlake stood not ten minutes since.

"Well," she says, smiling, "I do not mind, so that my precious mother does not hear it."

"Fee-fee, are you engaged to—oh, Fee-fee, little girl, you have never unsaid that you loved me."

"Nor will I ever, unless you want me to!" she answers, looking up fearlessly into his face.

"You do love me; then why have you tortured me so?"

There is passionate entreaty in his tone.

"Why! because sooner than link your good, old name with that of a woman who did not know her own, or if she had one, I preferred you to think me mercenary, fickle, anything—that is the reason, Ascot, none other."

"My love! my darling! Then the giver of this," drawing from his pocket the emerald necklace, "was nothing to you?"

"Absolutely nothing. Ah, Colonel Eastlake, we were just speaking of you;" she turns with ready grace to the new-comer.

"Allow me to present you to the future Lady de Launay," Ascot says.

"And, colonel, you need be at no expens for a wedding present," holding up the necklace, "for what was genuine enough to offer to Fee-fee, Geraldine Maud Chandoce could not take exception to."

The Monotony of Life.

The general character of life is that of monotony. Whether we regard the life of man or the life of beasts we are struck by the same remarkable fact that life, to all outward appearance, is a monotonous succession of scenes and movements—but all incidental. We wonder how the interest is kept up. But we never tire of going to bed at night, and we are very sorry when we tire of getting up in the morning; we never weary, except with regret, of breakfasting, dining and supping; and yet these actions are repeated incessantly 365 times in the year, with renewed excitement on every succeeding occasion. We take off our clothes once every day, and, put them on once every day. We do this at nearly the same hour, in daily succession; and, when health is good, the pleasure derived from so doing is not marred by the repetition of the act; for the ebbing and the flowing of our bodily sensations prepare us, without any effort on our part, for all the vicissitudes of our existence. When hungry; food is agreeable; when weary, sleep or rest is a treat; when warm, cool air is refreshing; when cold, the pleasure derived from a cheerful fire is delicious. The excitement is kept up by contrasts; and we purchase the enjoyment of one feeling by encouraging the reverse. With health and youth, and prosperity we should never be weary. It is age, and weakness, and poverty that prepare us for death; and even that comes easy upon most men, at last, like a sleep, and the heaviness of the heart gives even the last sleep a welcome.—*Chicago Ledger.*

A TENDER-HEARTED MAN.—About seven o'clock the other frosty morning, a farmer and his wife drove up to a store on Woodward avenue, and he hitched the horses and started off on an errand, leaving her on the seat. He had gone but a few steps when he halted and returned to the vehicle. Taking the two old blankets off her lap he carefully spread them over the horses, leaving the wife without any protection from the cutting air. As he started off again he looked over his shoulder and said:

"If ary of them blankets blow off you want to hop down and put 'em on again, for this is a cold morning on hosses!"

A QUICK COURTSHIP.—The other day a Bohemian, a stranger, stopped at the Boone County (Ia.) poorfarm to get his dinner. A Bohemian servant girl at work there was called to talk with him. They talked half an hour, when the girl gave up her place and said she was going to get married. The two people went to the court house, got a license, and were married in less than an hour from the time when they first saw each other.

Gleanings.

SEVENTY kinds of bricks are made by a Philadelphia company.

THE United States now uses more postal cards than any other nation.

GREENLAND has no cats. Imagine cats in a country where the nights are six months' long.

IT is said that the Duke of Norfolk's wedding day cost him little short of £20,000—a couple of months' income.

A LADY in Maine boasts of hair eight feet and one inch in length, and that she has refused an offer of $2,000 for it.

A NEW YORK court has decided that wedding presents are the property, not of the husband and wife, but of the wife alone.

MRS. GIRTON, a Shamokin (Pa.) woman, who had three pairs of twins in the house, has just added a pair of triplets. Mr. Girton is awe-struck

SIXTEEN persons have mysteriously disappeared in New York during the past month, and all endeavors to trace them have failed.

MESSRS. FLOOD & O'BRIEN, the great mine owners of Nevada, propose to send to the Paris Exhibition one solid brick of silver four feet square.

THE Springfield, Mass., Armory, which has been idle for a year, is about to resume operations, and will give employment to 200 or 300 men.

THE first locomotive ever constructed in the State of Mississippi was recently finished at the shops of the Mississippi Central Railroad, and the event was celebrated with a grand ball.

AT Columbus, Ga., during the election last week, a cotton merchant by mistake put a cotton receipt in the ballot box, and an other man put in a certificate of deposit.

EVERY pasture should contain some white clover. It will afford more food at certain times of the year than any kind of grass or clover. It will not flourish on damp soils or those that are very poor.

GENERAL MILES is a man of thirty-eight, five feet nine inches in height, muscularly built and slightly inclined to corpulence, and with a face typical of New England.

A VENETIAN has succeeded in making a violin, the box of which is porcelain, and the strings of metallic wire. Upon it are said to be produced tones of rare purity, richness, harmony and power.

THE powder marks made on Admiral John Worden's face in the famous Monitor fight in Chesapeake Bay are nearly obliterated, and his sight is completely restored.

THERE is an iron safe in Cincinnati which lay for six years on the bottom of Lake Erie with $20,000 in it. It was got by diving bell process, and now serves its old purpose in an express office.

To remove foreign bodies from the throat an English naval surgeon recommends blowing fiercely into the air. Powerful reflex action is produced, during which the foreign substance is expelled.

JOHN BRIGHT said, lately, that "you might almost as well ask a spider to give up weaving his web, or to destroy that he had woven, as to ask the great body of lawyers to consent to a simplicity and purification of the law.

MR. HAMLIN is the oldest Senator now serving—he is sixty-eight. Mr. Dorsey is the youngest, he entered the Senate when only thirty years old, and has served five years. Mr. Edmonds, who is forty-nine, is the Senator who looks oldest.

A COUNTRY fellow went one night to see his sweetheart, and for a long time could think of nothing to say. At last, snow beginning to fall heavily, he told her that his father's sheep would be lost. "Well," said she, kindly taking him by the hand, "I'll take care of one of them."

DR. RAVEN, of Broadstairs, England, reports that he furnished a little girl with about seven inches square of new skin upon a spot which had been burned. Three hundred "skin grafts" were used. A few were furnished by Sisters of Mercy, but nearly all were taken from a living pig.

A FRENCHMAN has been fined at Chicago for pouring kerosene oil on three rats he had caught in a trap; and then setting fire to them. When a Humane Society officer confronted him in disguise, he told about the matter, laughed heartily at the "fun" he had had, and said that was the way they did it in France. He thus "gave himself away" and paid his $10 and costs.

Two Arizona miners, Kellogg and Carter, quarreled about a claim, and Kellogg fired on Carter. Fortunately Carter carried a Bible in his bosom, and that turned the bullet, and so enabled the pious youth to hack Kellogg sufficiently with his bowie knife. Then Carter fled to escape arrest, and while crossing a river was drowned, in spite of the Bible. Moral —— ?

THE Colt Arms Company, of Hartford, Conn., are giving their 500 hands eight hours. They have sold more Baxter steam engines during the last two months that at any similar period for years. They have just received an order for 300,000 horseshoes, drop-forged. They are made of iron, with calks of steel. They are getting up tools for the manufacture of the Wardwell sewing machine, and for a new double-barreled fowling piece.

WINDING OF WATCHES.—More watches are spoiled by irregular and hasty winding up than by most other causes. The operation should, if possible, be performed regular, and always with a steady and uniform motion, not moving both hands, and as nearly as practicable at the same hour daily. A watch should always be kept at the same temperature; left over night on a stone surface it is sure to gain, or if the oil gets thickened it may stop, to be started again by the warmth of the pocket. The requisites of a good watch are that the case, whether of gold or silver, should be correctly made of fair thickness, the hinges close and smooth, the glass well fitted, the dial of clear, bright enamel, the seconds sunk, and the whole of good weight when held in the hand. When, too, the dome is opened, the brass work should look well finished, the edges smoothed off, the steel of a diamond-like polish, and the jewels pale in color, but of fine, clear luster.

A veteran aged 76 has been fined twenty dollars and sent to jail for a month for asserting that Marshal MacMahon is addicted to absinthe, and was under its baneful influence when he resolved to make a *coup d'etat.*

Fashion Notes.

The "Mary Anderson" is the latest lady's hat.

Fur linings and borde rings are having a decided run just now.

Camel's hair shawls are made from the wool of the Thibet goat.

Circulars of South Shetland seal and Sicilienne, lined with sable, cost from $700 to $800.

Plain glass bottles, covered with silk, upon which the monogram is embroidered, are among the novelties for the toilet.

Women have hitherto worn more clothing about their waists than any other part of their bodies. Hereafter it will not be so.

Bands of mousse and other fancy cloths, in every color, are sold for cloak trimmings and they make a stylish and inexpensive finish for common wraps.

Painted jewelry on silk is also another of the season's fancies, the earrings and pendants being exquisitively decorated with flower designs done by hand.

Shawls have not been so much worn for years as they are this season, India, Paisley, and even woolen shawls being very extensively used for street wear.

As the season has advanced to the time of evening entertainments, we find the princesse dress almost universally adopted for balls, parties, receptions, dinners, etc.

Moss grenadine is the newest material for evening dresses. Embossed grenadine is also a very stylish fabric. These are, of course, made up over silks of the same shade.

Silver and gold wings are among the newest ornaments for evening hats. These mingled with the loops of ribbons and feathers, impart a very stylish effect to a bonnet.

Embossed velvet and silk are very much used by modistes in the construction of their most stylish suits, being used for vests, sleeves, revers, plastrons, etc., with plain materials.

Since lace is so universally worn, handkerchiefs are almost all trimmed with it, the Clovis being the most popular style for common wear, and the Duchesse for more dressy occasions.

Silver bells, composed of a filagree front, and a long, heavy-linked chain passing around the back of the waist and ending in a chatelaine on the left side, are among the new importations.

A flounce six inches deep, edged on the bottom with Tom Thumb fringe and pleated closely in large triple box-pleats, the top pleat being caught up to the head of the flounce, makes a very effective skirt trimming.

Now is the time to get out the family laces. Deep collars, collarettes, fichus, breakfast caps, handkerchiefs and deep cuffs are all worn to a most unheard-tell-of extent, and every fragment of lace may be utilized.

Fashionable Englishwomen, says a correspondent, are just now agitated with a terrible social question—whether or not it is right to wear furs. It is not because furs are too dear or not as warm and lasting as ever, but because they are common.

Real Roman beads much used for evening wear, and colored Roman beads as well. Mother-of-pearl and natural pearl combined with Roman pearl beads form effective earrings and pins, and are quite in demand at present; the natural pearl is cut into cameos.

WHALES AND CATS.—We've got it. "There's millions in it!" Whales? Yes, sir, whales! We're going to take the Ajax, fill her full of live cats (whales are fond of cats,) go to sea with them, and commence throwing them overboard, one at a time. This will make the whales follow the Ajax, and we'll "persuad" 'em into the Mississippi, through the jetties and up the Ohio. The farther up the Ohio river we get the more cats we'll throw overboard, and the more willingly the whales will follow. When we can't go any farther with the load of cats, for the want of water for the whales to swim in, we'll stay where we stick, and feed 'em on cats until the river falls and the whales can't get out for low water and sandbars. Then we'll go for whalebone and oil—see? We can save the cats for bait for another trip out through the jetties, for a whale swallows 'em alive, and it takes about 5,000 cats to do a good-sized whale any good. The, Ajax, will carry 60,000 cats, equal to twelve whales, and twelve-medium-sized whales will furnish oil and whalebone to supply this country. Cats are cheap, and whales are easily coaxed to follow a boat-load, if you'll throw one overboard once in a while to let 'em know you've got plenty of 'em. Captain Jim Watson furnishes the boat, and we furnish the cats. He gets the oil, and we get the whalebones. The Ajax is "a whaler," and we'll *cats 'em.* There's millions in her—cats—millions.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

THE OLD DECEIVER.—It was amusing to see the air of importance assumed by the old fraud as he briskly entered a Woodward avenue restaurant yesterday. He coughed loudly, put his hand to his breast-pocket, and said to the proprietor:

"Ahem—ah—I suppose you have wines?"

"Yes, sir."

"I suppose you have wines fit for my Chistmas board?"

"I have."

"And—ahem—you could let me taste a sample, I suppose?"

"I can," answered the proprietor, and he handed down a wine-bottle which he had filled with beer-slops, molasses and buttermilk for just such occasions. The old fraud took a deep "swig," set the bottle down, and as he drew his mouth clear around over his right shoulder blade, he said:

"That goes right to the spot! I'll call in at noon and have you send up twelve bottles!"

When he got ont doors he seemed undecided whether to hold his mouth open or shut, and now and then indulged in a horse like cough. He halted and looked into a candy store for a minute, but his mouth didn't water. On the contrary his scowl darkened, and as he turned away, he said:

"Waugh! I wouldn't even lick a grind-stone if it was sugar-coated!"

A MEXICAN traveller would have us believe that oysters actually grew on trees in Mexico. It appears that he had visited a spot where the lower branches of many trees growing had been submerged by high water. To these branches young oysters had been attached, and continued to grow after the water had receded.

WHEN a Deadwood miner is asked to choose his weapon, he takes his pick.

C. D. MORIN,

At his Old Stand, opposite the Bank of Woodland,

Is prepared to do all kinds of

PLUMBING, GAS-FITTING,

—AND—

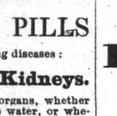
METAL ROOFING,

And Manufacturer of

Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron Wares;

ALSO, DEALER IN

STOVES,



PUMPS,

IRON AND GALVANIZED PIPES OF ALL SIZES.

AGENT FOR THE

CELEBRATED "UNION RANGE,"

—AND THE—

"MEDALLION RANGE."

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS OF ALL KINDS IN HIS LINE.

GALVANIZED IRON

WATER TANKS!

All Sizes, made to order.

AGENCY FOR

ROSE'S DEEP WELL FORCE PUMPS.

TOOLS FOR BORING WELLS

Can be had at my Store.

Orders from the Country Promptly attended to.

SHOP ON MAIN STREET,

(Next to Gray & Wood's Hardware Store.)

no3-3m C. D. MORIN.

MARK THESE FACTS.

The Testimony of the Whole World.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

"I had no appetite; Holloway's Pills gave me a hearty one."

"Your Pills are marvellous."

"I send for another box, and keep them in the house."

"Dr. Holloway has cured my headache that was chronic."

"I gave one of your Pills to my babe for cholera morbus. The dear little thing got well in a day."

"My nausea of a morning is now cured."

"Your box of Holloway's Ointment cured me of noises in the head. I rubbed some of your Ointment behind the ears, and the noise has left."

"Send me five boxes of your Pills."

"Let me have three boxes of your Pills by return mail, for Chills and Fever."

I have over 200 such testimonials as these, but want of space compels me to conclude.

For Cutaneous Disorders

And all eruptions of the skin, this Ointment is most invaluable. It does not heal externally alone, but penetrates with the most searching effects to the very roots of the evil.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Invariably cure the following diseases:

Disorder of the Kidneys.

In all diseases affecting these organs, whether they secrete too much or too little water, or whether they be afflicted with stone or gravel or with aches and pains settled in the loins over the regions of the kidneys, these Pills should be taken according to the printed directions, and the Ointment should be well rubbed into the small of the back at bedtime. This treatment will give almost immediate relief when all other means have failed.

For Stomachs Out of Order.

No medicine will so effectually improve the tone of the stomach as these pills; they remove all acidity occasioned either by intemperance or improper diet. They reach the liver and reduce it to a healthy action; they are wonderfully efficacious in cases of spasm; in fact they never fail in curing all disorders of the liver and stomach.

HOLLOWAYS PILLS are the best known in the world for the following diseases: Ague, Asthma, Bilious Complaints, Blotches on the Skin, Bowels, Consumption, Debility, Dropsy, Dysentery, Erysipelas, Female Irregularities, Fevers of all kinds, Fits, Gout, Headache, Indigestion, Inflammation, Jaundice, Lumbago, Liver Complaints, Piles, Rheumatism, Retention of Urine, Scrofula or King's Evil, Sore Throat, Stone and Gravel, Ticdoloreux, Tumors, Ulcers, Worms of all kinds, Weakness from any cause, etc.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. A handsome reward will be given to anyone rendering such information as may lead to the detection of any party or parties counterfeiting the medicines or vending the same, knowing them to be spurious.

***Sold at the manufactory of Prof. HOLLOWAY & Co., New York, and by all respectable druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the civilized world, in boxes at 25 cents, 62 cents and $1 each.

☞There is considerable saving by taking the larger sizes.

N. B.—Directions for the guidance of patients in every disorder are affixed to each box.

Office, 112 *Liberty Street, New York.*

feb1-1y

A. D. PORTER,

Wholesale and Retail

GROCER

—AND—

Dealer in Produce Generally,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

oc4-3m

BROOKLYN HOTEL,

Nos. 210 and 212 Bush Street,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Refitted and Refurnished Throughout!

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES

Rooms, with Board.....$1.50 to $2.00 per day
Rooms, without Board.....50 cts to $1.00 per day
Day Board.....$25 per month

se29 SHIELDS, BELT & CO.

Dr. I. N. HODGEN,

DENTIST.

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN.

In consequence of the failure of the crops time will be given to all THAT ARE GOOD, who desire it, for Dental Work, in sums of Fifteen Dollars and upwards.

Office over Express Office,
Main Street, Woodland, Cal. oc22-3m

CAPITAL HOTEL,

SACRAMENTO,

Corner of K and Seventh Streets.

This Hotel Having been newly refitted and refurnished is now ready to offer superior accommodations to families as well as the traveling public. FREE OMNIBUS TO AND FROM THE HOTEL.

no1w1y BLESSING & GUTHRIE, Prop

SOMETHING NEW

At 169, 171 and 177 K Street,

SACRAMENTO, CAL.

AITKEN & LUCE

Make the following proposition to those who wish Monuments or Headstones, and who come to the city for the express purpose of selecting.

We will pay the R. R. fare both ways when the distance and amount of purchase compare with the following table:

$50 00	Contract—30	miles or less.		
$75 00	"	40	"	"
$100 00	"	50	"	"
$250 00	"	75	"	"
$500 00	"	150	"	"
$1,000 00	"	300	"	"

Thus giving purchasers the opportunity of making their selections, instead of dealing with inexperienced canvassers.

Cut this out and bring it with you, and after you have made your purchase present it, and we will give you credit for your R. R. fare both ways.

We wish it distinctly understood that we work any kind of marble desired, and as low as the lowest.

Italian, Vermont and California Marble of our own importation and production, at wholesale and retail.

Orders for Scotch Granite Monuments, filled direct from Glasgow, Scotland.

ESTABLISHED IN 1851.

oc16-3m AITKEN & LUCE

H. WACHHORST,

IMPORTING

Watchmaker and Jeweler,

79 J Street, Sacramento,

BETWEEN THIRD AND FOURTH STREETS,

Invites attention to his

Magnificent Stock of Genuine Sterling Silverware.

Ornamental and for the Table—925 fine, warranted to retain its beautiful whiteness and not change to a greyish shade, like coin quality of Silver Forks and spoons.

JEWELRY.—My selection is one of the rarest and most valuable in the State, in Diamond Sets, Stone Cameo, Amethyst, Coral and Solid Gold Sets.

RINGS.—An endless variety of every description from plain Solid Gold to the most elegant Diamond Settings.

CHAINS.—Opera, Neck Opera Guard, Chatelain and Vest Chains, all the new elegant patterns.

SUNDRIES.—Lockets, Charms, Seals, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Collar Buttons; Gents' Gold Headed Walking Canes, etc.

WATCHES.—Chronometers, Chronographs (quarter and one fifth second) for timing horses, fine English and Swiss watches, American watches from the best manufactories, which I will foward to any part of the country at factory prices.

CLOCKS.—From the plainest to the finest French pendules.

DEALERS in these articles from the interior will be allowed a liberal discount.

Orders Promptly Filled.

Chronometers, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by the best of workmen and warranted.

My customers enjoy this advantage, I purchase my goods for cash from the factories and sell them cheaper than any other dealer here.

Remember the Sign of the Town Clock.

79 J Street, Between 3d and 4th.

oc11-3m

THEY HAVE ARRIVED

50 CASES OF

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

Hats, Etc., Etc.

27 CASES

HARDWARE

All bought at the Manufacturers.

—AND—

WILL BE SOLD VERY LOW.

Come and see for yourselves and purchase where you can

Save the S. F. Jobbers' Profit.

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.

WOODLAND AND CAPAY, CAL.

oc12-3m

P. KRELLENBERG,

Dealer in all kinds of

FURNITURE AND BEDDING

A large assortment always on hand, which will be sold at reasonable prices!

—ALSO—

GENERAL UNDERTAKER.

I keep on hand a large lot of BURIAL CASES and COFFINS, and have a

FIRST-CLASS HEARSE!

So that I am prepared to supply everything necessary for Funerals on short notice.

Store Corner Third and Main Streets,

Opposite Pockman's Livery Stables,

se7w3 WOODLAND.

To the Ladies of Woodland and Vicinity.

Rag Carpet Manufactory.

The undersigned wishes to inform the public that he has just established himself in Woodland, and is prepared to weave rag carpets for all who wish them.

PRICES.

Fancy Patterns, per yard.....80 cts
Patterns with white warp, per yard.....45 cts
Plain Patterns, per yard.....40 cts

For Sale at Nicklesburgh Bros'.

Orders left at Porter's Store will be promptly attended to.

oc18-3m THOMAS McCANNA.

E. V. JOICE & JAMES MASON,

NOTARIES PUBLIC,

No. 6 MERCHANT'S EXCHANGE,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Special attention giving to taking and certifying Deposition of Witnesses. se15-dw

H. C. KIRK & CO.,

WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS,

SACRAMENTO,

AGENTS FOR
J. C. Ayer & Co's Medicines,
Dr. Jayne & Son's Medicines,
Radway & Co's Medicines,
Hall's Hair Renewer,
Buckingham's Whisker Dye,
Fugazi's Oriental Dye;
Fugazi's Fountain of Youth,
Mallinckrodt's Carbolic Sheep Dip,
Dr. Steele's Medical Wonder and Wonder Pills.

Proprietors of H. C. Kirk & Co's Condition Powders; H. C. Kirk & Co's Essence Jamaica Ginger; H. C. Kirk & Co's Essence Lemon; H. C. Kirk & Co's Essence Vanilla; Von Hoyer's Cough Specific—Genuine. jy4

The Yolo Democrat

OFFICIAL PAPER OF YOLO COUNTY.

WOODLAND, CAL:

Thursday, January 17, 1878.

OUR PRESIDENT.

The following from the *Argonaut*, concerning our President, his wife, the White House, and Americans generally, is worth reading. Sometimes we scold about our President; we have a right to. It is one of our prerogatives: it is a portion of our birth-right; we inherited it from our English forefathers. It is Saxon, healthy, honest. It does us good; does the President good—at least it does us good, and does the President no harm. After all, we like our President. We are loyal to his office; we are proud of his American qualities—his virtues. He loves his wife; that's good. Had a silver wedding; only think of it—twenty-five years married and not once divorced. Did not have wine on his New Year's table; good. Is a Methodist. If he is sincere—and we think he is—that's good. The White House is a decent, quiet, family home, where they have quiet little family parties; that's good. The President is not a great man—and perhaps, after all, that's good. All the "truly great" are required for editors. Ours is an age and country of pens, not swords; ink, not blood. We have been thinking of our President in contrast with Marshal MacMahon; the White House, with the Palais de l'Elysee; Mrs. Hayes, with Madamé la Marechale; our petty quarrels with Senator Conkling about offices, and the mysterious plottings that threaten the peace of the French Empire; our plain, sensible, honest, Republican President, who has served his country, practiced law, and been Governor of Ohio, and who in three years will go back to private life, with this fat and fussy Marshal, whose military renown culminated in a ditch at Sedan, whose glory is to think himself descended from a line of Irish kings, whose misfortune is to be married to a vain old hen, who has an ambition to wed one of her brood to an imperial rooster, that she may be the mother-in-law to a royal barn-yard. We have our plain, good Mrs. Hayes, with the *ci devant* Md'lle Castries and her aristocratic relations, d'Harcourts and de Broglies, thin palace intrigues and good-society conspiracies; our plain, simple, Republican White House; with its silver wedding tea-parties, its pound-cake and lemonade, with the tremendous crush of titled "nobs" its decorations of bullion braids, and its *demimonde* aristocracy of noble dames—a seething conspiracy of adventurers, intriguing for political advantages. So, after all let us be content that our politics have not got mixed up with petticoats, and that so far in our national history, we have escaped a Madame Maintenon, a duchess of Marlborough, and a Madame la Marechale MacMahon.

ANIMAL LIFE.

Professor Tyndall does not believe in the theory that vegetable or animal life can start into existence itself, notwithstanding he has conducted a series of experiments to discover how much truth, if any, is in the proposition. In his latest trial, which was made on the Alps, he took with him from London, packed in sawdust, sixty flasks containing infusions of animal and vegetable matter, boiled to destroy all living organisms, and sealed while the fluid was still in ebullition. The necks of six of the flasks were broken by accident and were found filled with organisms. The other fifty remained for six weeks perfectly clear and pellucid. Twenty-three of the flasks were then opened in a hay loft. The other twenty-seven were opened at a high elevation, and on the edge of a precipice, where the air was absolutely pure and free from "spores." The two groups were then placed in a warm kitchen. The twenty-seven flasks opened out of doors remained pure, without any indication of microscopic life. Of the twenty-three opened in the hay loft, twenty-one are instinct with life and filled with darting, dancing, minute forms. Two of the twentw-three remained clear. From this it would seem that the organism of the flasks opened in the hay loft were contained in the atmosphere of the loft, and thence communicated to the contents of the flasks as foreign, not original, animalculæ.

IMPORTING MEN.

There are other elements to be considered in importing men than merchandise. If the production of wealth were the only object of a nation, it would not matter at all whether the workmen were citizens and men of families or Chinese. The welfare of the community is the primary object, and this can only be secured by promoting the interest and securing the welfare of a class that not only will work, but has the knowledge and judgment to make laws, select rulers and lo live under the restraint of government. Our laborers are our rulers and our servants; they are sovereigns as well as citizens. They are our army to enforce the laws whibh themselves must obey. They cannot be treated as a class separate and apart from our social and political life; they are a part of our system. Out of all this agitation there will come good. When it is found that labor can think, capital will be compelled to think right. When labor begins to act, capital will in self-defense be driven to act ar'ght.

HELPING THE DESTITUTE.

Under this heading the *Bee* says: While the Legislature is still busily engaged in discussing two or three propositions looking to the adoption of some plan by which work can be provided for the idle and destitute of San Francisco; while Flood & O'Brien's offer to loan that city $100,000 to pay these people for work to be performed upon parks and streets, still awaits acceptance; while the Mayor and Board of Supervisors have, as yet, taken no decisive step in the matter—the Central Pacific Railroad comes to the front and takes Time by the forelock by offering to provide 1,000 men in that city with work. The facts of the case are not to be doubted, as they were obtained from a gentleman having a responsible position in their employ and knows whereof he speaks. Charles Crocker has been pestered to death at almost every step he took in the streets of San Francisco by men stopping and asking for work, and with other members of the company it has been the same. They have therefore come to the conclusion to furnish such men with work, for the purpose of helping those who need it, and at the same time, probably, solving the mooted question as to how many of them would really labor if they had the chance. For some time the C. P. R. R. men have been thinking of filling in and around Mission Bay, and have decided to commence upon the work immediately. To start the ball, Ben. Crocker shipped from this city to-day, fifty horses and fifty carts, and hundreds more will be forthcoming when needed, the railroad company having facilities in that line to keep one thousand men busy, and every person in San Francisco who applies for work up to that number, can have it. The men are to be paid $1 each per day, and if they only work for one day will receive their wages. They are not to be paid weekly, but daily, and every evening the money will be distributed among them. The plan will go into operation at once, and the public will soon have an opportunity of judging as to the real amount of distress existing in that city.

THIRTY INSTEAD OF TEN.

In regard to the time of closing the Great Register against receiving names prior to a pending election we fully concur with the *Bee*. We think ten days altogether too short a time for the registration officer to prepare his printed lists for the use of voters and election boards. This is what the *Bee* says about it: "Assemblyman Murphy, of San Francisco, has introduced a bill declaring that no person shall vote on a certificate and that no person shall be allowed to vote at any eleetion whose name has not been on the Great Register at least ten days before the time of voting. That is well; but it would be better, we think, to make the time thirty days instead of ten days. Thirty days would give time to the clerks to arrange the names alphibetically, to have the lists printed, so that those desiring to do so might examine them for the purpose of ascertaining what names, if any, appear thereon unlawfully. Ten days are scarcely sufficient in which to have this work well and carefully done, and by extending the time to thirty days no wrong will be done to the voters. If a man is not at home, or being there, does not attend to his registration, the fault is his own; and if he, in consequence thereof, cannot vote, the State will lose nothing, as there will be enough voters without him."

GOT AWAY WITH SOMETHING.

The Hon. J. Willis MacNard is a colored statesman from Florida. He was once elected to the Senate of that State. The distinguished frauds who counted the Electoral votes of Florida for Mr. Hayes, recommended that Hon. J. Willis MacNard as a fit subject for a foreign mission. He carried the news to Washington. Mr. Hayes did not explain to the Hon. J. Willis MacNard that he had already paid off Stoughton with the mission to Russia, or plastered Welsh on England, and that therefore he could not fire off that eminent Floridian in either direction. What he did do was to appoint him one of the watchmen in the Post-office building. The Hon. J. Willis MacNard is not exactly satisfied. He feels like a man who had fixed his mouth for turkey feels after a banquet on dried salt codfish. But nevertheless his dark cloud has a spelter lining—he has got an office, and that is more than any of the Chandler family can boast, after all their dirty work in Florida for Mr. Hayes. The Hon. J. Willis MacNard is now a bigger man than Old Zach, or his disgusted kinsman and namesake from New Hampshire.—*Examiner.*

AN INTERESTING DOCUMENT.

The parties who vouch for the accuracy of the characterization of the Chinese as a people, in the Address of the Six Companies, reported as being in circulation at Washington, must be henceforth considered as the champion liars of the land, says the *Examiner*. They represent and vouch for that race as "quiet, peaceful, orderly, sharp-witted, frugal, philosophical, cleanly, neat, faithful, humble and honorable." It was possibly an oversight which caused the parties who prepared the Address to omit such additional terms of commendation as "truthful, pious, hospitable, magnanimous, charming, loveable, sweet-scented, polished, refined, and altogether superior to any other foreign-born people." While they were at the business they might as well have stopped at nothing short of the inability to find or manufacture encomiums. Men who put before the public documents of such an outrageously and notoriously false character have none themselves. Yet they are fair representatives of the Gibsons and Bees and Kennedys, as things appear.

Latest Telegraphic News.

Associated Press Special Dispatches to the Daily Democrat.

Delay—Indignant.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 12.—A long Cabinet Council took place to-day. The Porte has as yet received no dispatch either from London or Russian headquarters respecting an armistice. The population are irritated against England, who, it is declared, is morally responsible for Turkey's misfortunes. There is great distress among refugees from Adrianople

Earthquake.

PANAMA, Jan. 2. — Chachapoyas, Capital of the Department of Amazonas, Peru, was visited by an earthquake which demolished several houses and damaged many more. There was no loss of life. Walls swaying to and fro, the groaning of roofs, the noise of falling tiles, walks cracking and throwing out clouds of dust, combined with the shrieks, groans and desperation of the agonized inhabitants, made a frightful scene.

Hostilities.

PANAMA, Jan. 3.—The steamer Honduras, which arrived here December 30th, brings the following intelligence from Central America: Very decided hostility is manifested toward the Government of Costa Rica by both official and semi-official journals of Guatemala, and events seem to indicate the probability of a breaking up of friendly relations between those countries at no distant day. The question at issue seems to be rather a personal than a political one, as the animadversions of the Guatemala press are directed against the President of Costa Rica and the policy he has lately pursued, without exhibiting any particular prejudice against the country itself. Whatever the ultimate result of the quarrel may be, it is to be regretted, as upon the maintenance of peace and concord among the sister Republics of Central America depends their material prosperity.

Complimentary.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The Post Office Department has prepared a complete list of all the offices for which commissions will expire before May 1st. It includes only four on the Pacific Coast, namely. San Francisco, March 30; Nevada City and Placerville, March 27; and Hamilton, Nevada, February 25. No recommendations have been filed in regard to appointments for these offices, but as they are all reported to be well conducted, the Department has no desire to displace present incumbents. Postmaster Coey, in particular, stands very high in the estimation of his superior officers, and his record for efficiency and faithfulness is so good that no doubt is entertained of his reappointment.

Application for a Survey.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—A letter was received at the General Land Office today making formal application for a survey by the Government of a portion of the old Fort Dearborn Military Reservation as public land still subject to entry, although it now embraces nearly all the business portion of the river. This appplication is supposed to be based upon the theory that the sale of the greater part of the Fort Dearborn Reservation by direction of the Secretary of War in 1837 was not authorized by the law of 1819 under which it was ordered. The application comes from George Wolf of Freeport, Illinois, for Louis Ohsendorff, with the view to locating Valentine scrip upon the lands. It is accompanied with enclosure of money to advance the cost of the desired survey.

Jones and thr Silver Bill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12. — Senator Jones still maintains that the President will sign Bland's silver bill if passed and ridcules the idea that it will receive a veto. He refuses to believe that the President will go against the silver sentiment in the West and allow his judgment to be influenced by hard-money men of the Cabinet. The Senator is badly misled by his friends, or does not want to accept the semi-authoritative declarations from persons who know the President's opinions tbat the Bland bill will not be approved.

Jones says the silver men will not accept the bill as amended by the Senate Finance Committee, but intend to vote down these amendments and then pass the bill as it comes from the House. It is the opinion of prominent Senators that the debate over this question will not exhaust itself for two or three weeks. A member of the Finance Committee, and an opponent of the pending bill, said to-day that in his judgment the best thing that could happen would be for silver advocates to pass the bill as it came from the House.

Gov. Hubbard's Charges.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 14.—A special from Galveston says: Gov. Hubbard has written a three-column letter to Hayes on border troubles. He charges that it has been a predatory war; that Custom-house officials have been murdered; custom houses taken and robbed; post offices robbed and burned; hundreds of citizens killed, and some tortured; that women have been made prisoners and subjected to torture too horrible to mention; that millions of dollars worth of property have been taken from Texan owners, carried into Mexico and sold in the public markets; that Mexico has furnished an asylum for the robbers, and a place of deposit for their stolen goods; that the Mexican Government has been notified many times by ours of the existence of these evils, but she has not restrained her citizens, and also refuses to permit us to break up these hostile bands which commit these atrocities, and has declared an attempt to do so a cause for war; that she has refused to surrender raiders and has turned loose fugitives under indictment for murder in Texas and regularly demanded by our Commissioner of Extradition; that she has offered an asylum to Indians and permitted them to use her territory to set on foot expeditions to evade the territory of the United States,

The Bankers.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 14.—In the Senate to-day, Davis of Illinois, presented a petition from 400 bankers and business men of Chicago in favor of retaining gold as the single standard of value and against the reppeal of the Resumption act.

Colorado's Yield.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 14.—A letter from Denver gives the silver and gold yield of Colorado for the past year as $7,000,000, coin value. The grain yield is valued at $3,000,000; coal, nearly $1,000,000.

Treating on Peace.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 14.—Server Pasha, Minister of Foreign Affairs, and Namyk Pasha leave here for Kezanlik to-day to meet Grand Duke Nicholas. The have been invested by the Ministerial Council with full power to treat for peace. Saafvet Pasha, Minister of Justice, will act as Minister of Foreign Affairs during the absence of Server Pasha.

On to Adrianople.

CHICAGO, Jan. 14.—A London special says: General Gourka has occupied the position lately held by Suleiman Pasha. General Radetzky is hurrying with all speed to Adrianople. The Turkish forces are believed to be cut off and to have gone south.

Boat Race.

NEWCASTLE, ON-THE-TYNE, Jan. 14. A boat race for £200 a-side and the championship of England, took place to-day on the Tyne, between Robert Watson Boyd of Gatteshead, and John Higgins of Chadwell, present champion. The course was from Highland bridge to Scotswood suspension bridge. The match was won by Higgins on a foul.

Dr. Carver's Exploit.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 14.—Dr. W. F. Carver, of Oakland, did some very brilliant shooting at Shell Mount Park, yesterday, and won a wager of $500. The wager was to break, with a rifle-shot, 225 glass balls out of 300, thrown in the air by hand, at eight yards distance. The day was not a very favorable one, but about two hundred people assembled on the grounds. At 2 o'clock the match commenced, and finished at half-past three.

Out of the first hundred shots he hit 69 balls; of the second hundred he hit 80 balls, and of the third hundred he hit 89 balls, making a total of 228 balls out of 300. The Doctor consequently won by 13 balls. The highest number of balls broken consecutively was 28.

The British Ministry Alarmed.

Either the British Ministry anticipates the worst from the present condition of affairs, or else a movement is being made to frighten Russia by the extent of the preparations for war. These movements lead to the belief that the Government is in possession of facts which are of sinister significance. A Bucharest correspondent says that among the few who claim to have advance information there is a hopeful feeling, founded on pretended inside knowledge to the effect that the crisis is past and that favorable negotiations are a certainty.

More Serious.

LONDON, Jan. 15.—A movement is imminent on the part of Germany to obtain seaboard under conditions that would seriously affect England. This consideration is having great influence in the Cabinet, on the side of those who advocate England's reserving her strength.

Some deeply important information has just reached this country leading to the conviction that a warlike policy on the part of England in the East would be the forerunner of more serious complications nearer home.

Discharged.

The railroad company has discharged about 300 Chinamen, they having completed their part of the grading beween Benicia and Suisun.

San Francisco Mining Stocks.

[SPECIAL TO DAILY DEMOCRAT.]

MORNING BOARD—January 15, 1878.

	OPENED	CLOSED.
California	$23 50	$24 00
Best & Belcher	17 87½	17 75
Mexican	12 62½	12 37½
Savage	10 75	10 50
Consolidated Virginia	19 50	19 75
Chollar Potsi	31 50	31 50
Ophir	45 00	44 50
Gould & Curry	7 25	7 50
Union Consolidated	6 00	6 00
Hale & Norcross	9 25	9 37½
Crown Point	5 50	5 75
Yellow Jacket	9 75	9 12½
Consolidated Imperial	80	75
Alpha	11 00	10 75
Confidence	5 12½	5 12½
Kentucky	4 25	4 25
Sierra Nevada	4 05	4 10
Utah	13 50	13 37½
Bullion	4 95	4 90
Exchequer	3 90	3 80
Overman	18 50	18 50
Justice	10 75	10 75
Alta	9 75	9 37½
Julia	1 00	1 00
Silver Hill	3 25	3 25
Rock Island	15	15
New York	2 10	2 00
Occident	1 00	1 00
Senator	3 25	3 23
Woodville	75	80
Lady Washington	8 25	8 50
Andes	85	85
Caledonia	...	3 50
Belcher	4 10	4 00
Succour	...	2 90
Wells Fargo	...	10
Leviathan	...	35
Morning Star	...	80
Monument	...	05
Trojan	...	35
Lee	...	40
Hoyle	...	35
St. Louis	...	40
Joe Scates	...	10

EVENING BOARD.

California	24 50	24 50
Consolidated Virginia	19 75	20 00
Savage	11 75	10 87½
New York	2 20	2 20
Exchequer	4 00	3 95
Alta	9 25	8 50
Consolidated Imperial	...	75
Crown Point	5 75	5 87½
Gould & Curry	...	7 50
Hale & Norcross	9 50	8 75
Ophir	45 50	46 25
Bullion	4 90	4 90
Overman	18 50	18 50
Mexican	13 00	12 25
Jackson	...	3/50
Alps	6 00	5 87½
Gila	70	70
El Dorado South	...	1 25
Panther	...	40
Belle	...	4 50
Leopard	...	95
Hussey	20	25
Independence	...	70
Silver Prize	...	40
Starr	...	80
De Frees	...	55
Belle Isle	...	15
Grand Prize	13 75	13 75
Argenta	1 30	1 40
Navajo	90	90
C P R R	...	85
Modoc	...	55
Day Silver	...	2 00
Bodice	...	2 00
Beehtel	...	10
White	...	06
Leeds	2 50	2 50
Wells Fargo	...	10
Consolidated Washoe	...	25
Leviathan	35	40
Trojan	...	40
Benton	1 80	1 70
Boyle	...	40
Solid Silver	...	4 75
Joe Scates	...	10
St. Louis	...	35
Morning Star	...	90
Justice	10 37½	10 50
K K Consolidated	...	3 00
Raymond & Ely	7 25	7 00
Commonwealth	...	2 30
Tucker	...	1 37½
Eureka	...	37
Manhattan	...	11
Yellow Jacket	...	9 00
Tiptop	...	2 00
Belcher	4 05	4 00
Best & Belcher	17 87½	18 00
Lady Washington	...	5 50
Cholar	32 00	32 25

Sacramento Markets.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 15.

FLOUR—Sacramento brands, $6 75, gold.
BUTTER—40@35c.
EGGS—40@45c.
ONIONS—1c.
HAY—$15 00@18 00; Alfalfa, baled, $12 00@$14 00.
POTATOES—New Early Rose, $1 25@$1 75.

Woodland Markets.

[REPORTED DAILY BY T. S. FREEMAN & CO.]

WOODLAND, January 16.

FLOUR—₱ bbl, $7 00@$7 50.
SUGAR—Island Refined, 10 @ 11c; S. F. Golden C., 11c; S. F. Fine Crushed, 13½c; N. Y. Yellow C., 11½c; N. Y. Fine Crushed, 14c; N. Y. Granulated, 13.
TEA—Japan, 35@60c.
CANDLES—14@20c.
SOAP—C. O., ₱ lb 5@6½c; Cold Water Bleaching, 8@10c.

PRODUCE.

WHEAT—$2 10@$2 12½.
BARLEY—$1 75.
POTATOES—$1 75.
HAY—$17 00.
EGGS—₱ doz., 33c
POULTRY—Hens, ₱ doz. $5 50@6 00; Chickens, $3 50@$4 00; Turkeys ₱ lb 14c.
BUTTER—25@30c.
WOOL—Spring, 20@25c; Fall, 12@14c.

LEGISLATIVE CORRESPONDENCE.

[SPECIAL TO THE DAILY DEMOCRAT.]

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 8. 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—This is the 8th of January, formerly celebrated as a National holiday, but other days have become so important by more recent and more stirring events that the glorious victory of a few raw militia at the Battle of New Orleans is nearly forgotten. Still the name of General Jackson to those of the old school is dear, both because of his victory over the regular British forces under Peckenham and because of his politic triumph over a monster monied monopoly, the United States Bank. His name was the watch word for many a Democratic victory, and would to heaven we had a few men as brave, as pure and as able to face some of the monopolies that are now coiling round the body politic and like the Anaconda crushing out the blood-bought principles of equality of liberty and political virtue.

LABOR QUESTION IN THE SENATE.

Mr. Rodgers introduced, as it appeared without much consultation of his colleagues, an act to authorize the Mayor and Supervisors to employ two thousand men on the streets and parks of the city of San Francisco. He alluded to the 3,000 men marching to the Mayor and demanding labor, threatening to steal, and be imprisoned, etc.

Mr. McCoppin demanded that the bill be referred to the delegation and said it was an unprecedented measure; was agrarian in its endencies; that it would call tramps to San Francisco; that it was a dangerous precedent, and that the distress was not so dire down there. That San Francisco could and would take care of herself; that forty thousand tax payers were not going to be driven into measures, etc. Others spoke pro and con on the measure, nearly all agreeing that something ought to be done.

Mr. Lambert thought it a matter of general import, not for San Francisco particularly, and speedy action was needed.

Mr. McCoppin esteemed the measure purely local. In a private conversation this last gentleman said he intended, hereafter, to introduce an act putting San Francisco on a better footing for defence against violence.

The bill was referred to the delegation and will be reported after amendment.

A GOOD RESOLUTION.

Rodgers introduced a resolution asking our representatives in Congress to urge the passage of a bill for the United States Government to pay one half the expenses of grading and improving the streets in and around San Jose and Point Reservation in San Francisco. This would give labor to the needy.

A BAD RESOLUTION.

Satterwhite wishes to be a salesman and is not blessed with the qualities necessary to make one. This is his second outbreak. It is too long to quote, so we transcribe one clause for the benefit of those who might mistake him for a Democrat. "That the government should issue paper money and make it a tender for all debts and dues without exception." Such horrible doctrine coming from a Democrat ought to be rebuked. It is of a piece with endorsing the schemes of Stevens for building the Southern Railroad, giving large subsidies. Democrats and all others say and ought to say

NO MORE SUBSIDIES.

Let those who want railroads build them; let our lands be for the industrious, starving, virtuous poor. Let the motto be, "Land for the landless." Satterwhite cannot lead anyone astray.

A LAMENTABLE EVENT.

We ought not and we dare not rebel against the decress and acts of an overruling Providence, yet we cannot but feel sad at the death of Hon. Nathan Porter, Senator from Alameda. He was a great man and a good one; pure in his public and private character; honest in all his convictions, and fearless in his defense of the right. If he made mistakes they were in his judgment, and not from his heart. None are perfect; but Nathan Porter possessed a mind peculiarly free from the trickery of the ordinary politician. He was as candid and confiding as a child, and would go far to oblige, except to do wrong.

THE EULOGIES

Pronounced by N. Greene Curtis of the Senate, and Mr. Barstow of the Assembly, you have read. They are not overdrawn. Most of the Senators went down to Oakland to see Nathan Porter buried. He was 60 years old being born, as he told me a few days ago, in 1817—not as the *Record-Union* has it, in 1818. He told me he had served in the Rhode Island Legislature six years—three of them in the Senate. He is much better prepared for the change than many of his colleagues.

SACRAMENTO, Jan. 12, 1878.

EDITOR DEMOCART:—From respect to the memory of Nathan Porter the Legislature adjourned from Monday until Wednesday the 9th, but on assembling at the time for meeting there were but ten members present; so the Senate adjourned over until the 10th, at 11 o'clock A.M.

THE ASSEMBLY

Were more fortunate and had a quorum at their meeting and did considerable business, most of it of a special nature. I might here remark that there are a great number of local bills introduced into both bodies up to this time in proportion to the number offered.

Mr. Breen introduced a bill in reference to the practice in Justice Courts, providing that before a plaintiff has judgment he must surrender for cancellation, or prove the loss of, the note or instrument on which judgment is asked. Also a bill in reference to libel or slander, compelling the prosecution of the publisher of such libel to be persued in the county where the newspaper is published. I suppose big "A" little "a" "Von" has come to the conclusion that it is the better and safer way, even if there were no statute on the subject. Murphy, of San Francisco, has introduced a good change in the registry law. All registration must be ten days before election. He wants to get clear of the state of affairs that gave such a large vote against us last election. Mr. Hicks has introduced an act to pay the workmen who labored at Folsom, on State Prison; also an act to protect the public health from infection from exhuming the remains of dead persons. The bodies are not to be exhumed without a permit from the Supervisors. The bill also prescribes the manner in which the raising of bones or bodies shall be done. Only one person shall be enclosed in a single case. It also assesses a fee of ten dollars for the permit.

The bill intended

TO EXEMPT GROWING CROPS

From taxation by classification, as they cannot be exempted directly under the Constitution, is a very important measure, introduced into the Assembly by Wm. Hagg, and after some discussion was made the special order for 1:30 P.M. of the 10th. When the time arrived on the 10th the bill was taken up and finally ordered engrossed. Mr. Hagg made a lengthy speech in behalf of the bill and was instrumental in obtaining its passage.

In the Senate

MR. LAMBERT

Introduced a resolution asking the Secretary of State what clerks of courts had been notified to return the vote on the holding of the Constitutional Convention, and to have the vote forwarded to the Secretary of State.

MOTION FOR NEW TRIAL.

A law authorizing a motion for a new trial to be made in the county where the trial was had, or in the adjoining county, or in any other county upon agreement by parties. Also the Senate passed an act changing the time for holding elections for Justices of the Peace throughout the State; passed to engrossment. Also passed to engrossment an act making it necessary to put in writing the authority by which an agent or broker is authorized to purchase or sell real estate. The first act offered in the Senate, and being No. 1 by Rodgers, to establish and maintain public libraries and reading rooms, was referred to the Committee on Education. An act to repeal Section 60 of the Civil Code, introduced by Craig, was taken up. This section prevents

THE INTERMARRIAGE

Of white people with colored people. This applies to negroes, mulattoes and Chinese, and I rather like Section 60. It seems to me better to put all the obstacles possible in the way of these mis-alliances. They are not healthful—the progeny are not strong.

A Senate joint resolution asking Congress to change the time for casting the Electoral Vote was amended and passed to engrossment. The reason for a longer time to elapse from the election of the Presidential Electors is that there is not time to adjudicate and determine whether these men have been legally elected before they are compelled to go on to Washington and cast the vote.

The bills taken up to-day are generally local and of no special interest to your readers.

SACRAMENTO, January 15.

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—On Saturday last the Senate Chamber was the arena of a stormy and rather unparliamentary debate over a resolution to rescind a motion that had been passed authorizing the Irrigation Committee to travel over the State in search of information in reference to a system of irrigation. Mr. Fowler was so indignant at the treatment that the Committee received, that he forgot himself so far as to use language more expressive than elegant.

THE COST

Of the proposed traveling was one objection; the absence of so many Senators was another, and the resolution to rescind passed by a large majority. The remarks of Mr. Pierson showed that the contingent expenses of this session for the month of December was far in excess of the two last. This is really the fact, and it is to be hoped that our friends will take the hint and curtail expenditures. Heretofore the Committees did not appoint Clerks until after the holidays' adjournment, except the Judiciary Committee, and this session most of the Committees appointed Clerks. Then the charge of stamps went in to swell the month of December. The rescinding of this resolution will not affect the passage of an irrigation bill.

Mr. Dorney, in the Assembly, introduced a resolution authorizing the Committee on Military Affairs to go to San Francisco to inspect the troops, armories, etc., of the National Guard, and report how the appropriations were expended. Your Assemblyman, Mr. DeWitt, correctly opposed the resolution. A substitute was offered that the Committee pay its own expenses, but was lost. Then the original was carried.

Mr. Gildea—Of Committee on Federal Relations, reported favoring the passage of

EIGHT RESOLUTIONS

Asking Congress for the improvment of harbors, pensions for Mexican soldiers, and on Chinese immigration. These concurrent and joint resolutions all passed by the Assembly on Monday.

KING EMANUEL.

The Senate received, Monday, a communication from the Governor, inclosing one to him from the Consul of Italy, residing at San Francisco, asking the Governor to have the American flag placed at half-mast in respect to the dead King who is to be buried to-day. Mr. Murphy opposed granting the request, but when the vote was taken it was unanimous. The resolution then came to the Assembly and but one man, Mr. Anderson, opposed it by a speech, full of good sense, and the Assembly refused to concur with the Senate. So the State of California does not inaugurate the precedent of paying respect to a man because he was a King.

LABOR QUESTION.

Mr. Rodgers made quite an effort in the Senate to pass a bill authorizing the Mayor and Supervisors to employ 800 men each day for 90 days at $1.25 cents per diem. But the Senate did not agree with him, and after a spirited contest the bill was recommitted to the San Francisco delegation. He said in his remarks that a Supervisor of the Fourth Ward told him that there were families in his Ward living on bread and water.

Mr. Curtis introduced a bill to authorize the Board of Education of the several cities and counties of the State to establish and maintain Labor Schools in and for said cities and counties. This is an important measure.

CHANGE OF LIBEL LAW.

The Senate passed a bill introduced by Mr. Pierson compelling the defendant to show in a trial for libel that the matter complained of was for the public good, that the allegations made are true, and that the publications were made with good intentions.

MORTGAGE ON GROWING CROPS.

This subject is of great importance to the farmer, and the bill introduced by Mr. Murphy was to make the mortgage a lein, not only while the crop is growing, but for fifteen days after it is harvested and ready for market. Mr. Montgomery thought 15 days too short a time. The bill was referred to the Committee on Agriculture. The subject

OF DESERT LANDS

was made the special order for Wednesday next. There will be a warm debate on this question.

Mr. Craig's bill making the using of

THREATENING LANGUAGE

a felony, passed with but little opposition. This bill arose from the threats used in San Francisco. The act simply declares that persons threatening to destroy life or property shall be guilty of a felony.

An act to amend section 895 of the code of Civil Procedure passed the Senate. It only changes the word "excess" to "equal." It refers to Justice Courts where a defendant offers to allow judgment to be entered against him for any amount and plaintiff refuses to accept and fails to get a judgment as the law now reads, in excess of the offer, the costs fall upon the plaintiff.

Senate bill No. 100, was under discussion. It provides that Savings Banks and Loan Societies shall only invest the money of depositors in real estate.

INTEREST.

In the Assembly a bill was introduced reducing the legal interest, where none is mentioned, from 10 to 6 per cent. This is an important change. INDEX.

Retiring Talent.

It is probably known to but very few persons that the author—who can name him?—of both words and music of the songs "Marching through Georgia," "Babylon is Fallen," "Wake up, Nicodemus," "Come Home, Dear Father, Come Home," and a score of other equally popular martial and peaceful melodies, spirited or pathetic, manly or mawkish, tender or silly, passed a whole winter in San Francisco a few years ago without grasping one friendly hand. His singularly retiring habit did not permit him to seek out even those who would have been glad to meet him, and he passed his time in solitary rambles and lonely meditation. But night after night he heard our bands playing his own pieces —General Sherman, we believe, was hsre that winter, and "Marching Through Georgia" was epidemic—all unconscious that their composer, forlorn and friendless in a strange land, was listening to their strain with feelings that may perhaps be dimly conjectured, but can certainly not be conceived. Where is he now? Who knows?

Notice to the Ladies of Woodland.

New era in Wools and Fancy Goods. We propose that you shall not pay but Fifteen Cents per ounce for your Zephyr Wools hereafter, and not Twenty and Twenty-five Cents, which you have been compelled to pay heretofore or go to San Francisco, thereby taking trade from Sacramento. We lead in the reduction; now let all follow suit. We will keep on hand a full line of Zephyrs, Cardboard; also, all kinds of Beads, Fancy Goods in endless variety), Sheet Music, at our new store, Northwest Corner Sixth and J Streets. A Fresh Stock of Wools and Fancy Goods. Yours, very respectfully,

jy12-2pw JOHN F. COOPER.

New Advertisements.

FOR 60 DAYS!

NOW OR NEVER!

Going Out of the Business.

Lot of stock, chemicals, etc., on hand—must be worked off, and to do so, now that money is scarce and must be had, at any sacrifice—give all an opportunity to get work, and *good work*, too, at

HALF PRICE!

For a Short Time Only!

SO LOOK OUT!

FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED.

Remember, I am going to leave, just as soon as I can turn my stock into cash.

Card Photo's—Same as heretofore taken at $3 00 per dozen

Now $1 50 per Dozen!

Cabinet Photo's—Same as formerly for $6 00 per dozen,

Now $3 00 and $4 00.

☞ *Circumstances sometimes alter cases*—and this is one of those same cases. ☜

Have been 21 years taking pictures, and come to the conclusion *I am tired of it.*

KING, Photographer.

jal7d1w1f

AT THE

CALIFORNIA POULTRY YARDS,

WOODLAND.

May be had the greatest and best variety of Imported, Premium and Fancy Fowls

WEST OF THE ROCKY MOUNTAINS!

☞ If you want fowls or eggs write the proprietor. MRS. C. H. SPRAGUE,

ja17wtf Woodland.

Copartnership Notice.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, COUNTY OF Yolo, Town of Davisville:

We, the undersigned, do hereby certify that we are partners transacting a General Merchandise and Grain Business in the town of Davisville, County of Yolo and state of California, under the firm name and style of TERRILL & WILLIAMS; that the name in full of all the members of said firm or partnership are ROBERT TERRILL and W. S. WILLIAMS; that their places of residence are in the town of Davisville, State and County aforesaid.

In witness whereof we have hereunto set our hands this 12th day of January, A. D. 1878.

ROBERT TERRILL,
W. S. WILLIAMS.

STATE OF CALIFORNIA, } ss.
COUNTY OF YOLO.

On the Twelfth day of January, in the year One thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight, before me JAMES ONEAL, a Notary Public in and for said county, personally appeared ROBERT TERRILL and W. S. WILLIAMS, known to me to be the persons whose names are subscribed to the within instrument, and acknowledged to me that they had executed the same.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and affixed my official seal the day and year in the Certificate first above written.

[SEAL.] JAMES ONEAL, Notary Public.

Endorsed: Filed January 14th, 1878.

ja17-w5t D. M. BURNS, County Clerk.

Election Notice!

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO THE qualified Electors of Monitor School District, County of Yolo, State of California, that an election will be held on the 26TH DAY OF JANUARY, 1878, at which will be submitted the question of voting a Tax to complete the payment of the cost of building the present School House in said District. It will be necessary to raise for this purpose the sum of $800. The polls will be open at the Public School House in said District on said day, one hour after sunrise and remain open until sunset.

Dated January 3, 1878.

T. WEYAND,
GEO. SHARPNACK,
WM. MANORE,
District School Trustees.

ja3-td

Notice to Creditors.

Estate of J. P. McClintic, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned Administratrix of the Estate of JOHN P. McCLINTIC, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix at the late residence of the deceased, three miles west of Knights Landing, in the said county of Yolo.

January 3d, 1878. SARAH E. McCLINTIC, Administratrix of the Estate of J. P. McCLINTIC, deceased.

J. C. BALL, Attorney. ja10-w5t

J. I. EATON

Is offering inducements to cash customers by selling at

REDUCED PRICES!

He keeps constantly on hand

Knights' Landing Flour,

BUCKWHEAT FLOUR

From Knights Landing ... ... and all kinds of

GROCERIES & PROVISIONS

DISHES, CANDIES, NUTS & NOTIONS

Of all kinds.

Goods delivered to any part of town free of charge.

Main and Third Street,

Opposite Masonic Hall, - Woodland.

ja3dw

H. KUHN & BRO.,

**OPP. POR

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 17, 1878.

GEO. M. MOTT is the authorized agent of this paper in Sacramento for soliciting advertisements and subscriptions, collecting bills, etc.

Every letter or communication to the DEMOCRAT *should bear the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty of good faith.*

Town and County Matters

Proposed Season of Racing.

The following proposed races to come off over the Woodland race course under the auspices of the Woodland Jockey Club, will be trotted on the days mentioned, provided the proper number of entries be made, and the weather permits. Should all the races be made it will be a very interesting season, and will add much to the interest already manifested in good horses in our community. All the contests proposed are to be "named" races, and the horses mentioned for each may or may not be entered, at the option of their owners:

The first spoken of is to be a three-in-five trotting race, to harness and to rule, for a purse of $5; entrance, $10, to be added. The horses allowed to trot in this race are: Roberts' s. s. John Nelson, Ogburn's g. m. Nellie, Locke's blk. g. Shylock, and Wyckoff's br. m. Lottie. Four to enter and three to start. This race is to be trotted on the 26th of January, weather permitting. Entries to close January 20th, 1878.

The second proposed race is also a three-in-five, to harness and to rule, to come off on the 26th of January. It is for a purse of $20, with an entrance of $20 to be added to the purse. The first horse to receive $50, the second $30, and the third $20. The horses allowed to trot in this race are: Pockman's Minnie Warren, Fenner's Kitty Ann, Charley Scott's Fred, Lawson's black colt, and Nixon's Pioneer. Four to enter and three to start. Entries to close January 20th.

The third race to come off February 22nd, 1878, three-in-five, to harness and to rule, for a purse of $50—entrance $25, added. First horse to get $125, second $25, third to save entrance. Horses to be named from the following: Rawson's br. m. Jessie, Powers' blk. h. Volcano, Lawson's black colt, Ogburn's b. h. Rock, and Curtis' b. s. Pedro. Four to enter and three to start. Entrance to close February 12th.

The fourth and most interesting race of the entire season is also to be a three-in-five trotting race to rule, for an entrance fee of $25 each. The horses invited to participate in this race, and the conditions upon which they may "go" are as follows: Rahm's Ricks, to wagon, Ellis' Black Ralf, to wagon, and McGrath's Suse, alias Goose Herder, Crites and Hoffman's Frank, Curtis' Charles F. Reed and Fred Curtis. Gram's Tinner, Lawson's black colt, Newton's Buckskin, Boyce's Chief, Curtis' Phillis, Crawford's Billy Button, Barney's Tamerac, and Lou Woodburn, each to harness. The first horse in this race to get $80, second $45, and third $25. Four to enter and three to start. Entries to close February the 12th.

Entries for the above races can be made at Johnny Powers' saloon, Woodland, all communications relative to the same must be addressed to either John Powers or to John W Lambert, Woodland.

The Weather and Crop Prospects.

We, of the Sacramento valley, are just now experiencing wheather which, to the people of the East, who live in the same latitude, would be a wonder could they but be immediately transferred to this locality. After the first ashing shower of Sunday night last the clouds broke away and the morning burst upon us with a balminess of atmosphere which forcibly reminded us of late spring weather. The grain and grass can almost be seen to grow, and every indication points to a bountiful harvest the coming summer. We frequently publish adverse prophecies concerning the season, but why our farmer friends should grow despondent when every thing is so favorable to good crops we are at a loss to comprehend. Wednesday at 8 A.M. 7.17 inches of rain had fallen in this vicinity and we have seldom if ever seen crops in a more advanced stage at this season of the year, and with a week or two of the present growing weather it will get such a start as will require many weeks of complete drouth to do fatal damage. We prophesy over an average crop in Yolo county, and in the Sacramento Valley throughout.

Curtail.

The *Yolo Mail* thus sarcastically gives advice to our business men: "The way for business men to curtail expenses in these hard times is for them to cut down their advertisements to a space so small in the local press as to make it appear that they have but little to sell and are afraid to let it be known, or else to take out their advertisements altogether, and give the people to understand that they are not in the market and don't want to sell. You see it saves $8 or $10 per year expenses, and may keep four or five, or perhaps a dozen good customers from knowing anything about you, who might, during the year, purchase articles to the amount of $200 or $300. It is a streak of wisdom to take time by the forelock, and the newspaper advertisement is a terrible expense, particularly when the publisher never trades enough to amount to anything."

Another Proposed Race.

Joseph Thomas, owner of the pacing stallion Billy Campbell, makes this proposition: That he will enter his horse in a three-in-five race with any three other horses of Yolo county. Billy Campbell to draw a wagon, the others to go to harness. The conditions of the race to be a purse of $150, to be given by the peoprietor of the Woodland race course, the entrance fee to be $25 each, four horses to enter and two to start in the race, which is to take place on the 2nd day of March, 1878, to rule. Thomas further proposes that in case only three horses are entered he will put up a fourth entrance fee of $25 himself, and thus make the money all right. Now, Ralph, and Ricks, and Charles F. Reed, what do you say?

Released.

Wm. McLane who was arraigned before Judge Sibley Friday afternoon upon a charge of robbery was discharged. The circumstances of the case are as follows: A man by the name of Johnson, it was claimed by McLane, owed him some money. Johnson was somewhat tardy in paying the money, and McLane, entering a saloon where Johnson was playing poker, advanced to the table and demanded what money the debtor had in sight. This Johnson handed over, the amount being $2.40, McLane giving him credit for the same. It is claimed that McLane had a pistol drawn when he made the demand. This did not appear in the evidence.

Hesperian College.

This Institution of Learning was opened for the second term of the present session on last Monday morning under very favorable auspices. J. K. Smith, the Secretary of the Board of Trustees, informs us that he has already issued permits to eighty students, which is a very flattering beginning indeed, being considerably larger than at the commencement of any term for some years. We wish the college the utmost prosperity, as we believe, under the present management, it is well deserving of the same.

"Let Me Kiss Those Weeping Eyes."

The admirers of beautiful songs, such as the "Day when you'll forget me," etc., will find a valuable addition to their collection in the above song, just published by M. Gray, 105 Kearny Street, San Francisco, who will forward it on receipt of 35 cents in stamps.

School Apportionment.

WOODLAND, Jan. 11, 1879.

The following amounts were this day apportioned to the several School Districts of Yolo county from the County Fund:

Buchanan	$177 00
Buckeye	177 00
Cottonwood	177 00
Cañon	177 00
Capay	177 00
Center	177 00
Clover	177 00
Cache Creek	177 00
Cacheville	354 00
Eureka	177 00
Enterprise	177 00
Fillmore	177 00
Franklin	177 00
Fairfield	177 00
Fairview	177 00
Grafton	354 00
Gordon	177 00
Haight	177 00
Jefferson	177 00
Langville	177 00
Liberty	177 00
Lisbon	177 00
Monument	177 00
Montgomery	177 00
Monitor	177 00
Mt. Pleasant	177 00
Mountain	177 00
Merritt	177 00
North Grafton	177 00
Occidental	177 00
Prairie	177 00
Putah	177 00
Pleasant Prairie	177 00
Plainfield	177 00
Pine Grove	354 00
Quicksilver	177 00
Spring Lake	177 00
Sacramento River	177 00
Union	177 00
Vernon	177 00
Woodland	2534 63
Washington	531 00
Woodland Prairie	177 00
Willow Slough	177 00
Yolo	354 00

H. B. PENDEGAST,
Sup't of Schools.

The "Local."

This is the way the Local of the Santa Rosa *Democrat* puts it. We heartily sympathize with the poor fellow. Been there ourself, you know:. It was ever thus, just when we are most in need of items—when our legs are weary with the tramp, tramp, tramp, from street to street, from door to door, in the performance of our duties, and in vain efforts to satisfy the public craving for some "stunner" of an item that will set tongues a-wagging and put the city all agog for the day—hoping at every turn to "pick up" something with which we can grapple and turn to account, time rolls on, and the devil's scream for copy is heard in the distance, as he comes rushing along on our track at a break-neck speed, the smoke issuing from his nostrils and the fire flashing from his eyes, we increase our speed in pursuit of the shadowy items that are ever fleeting before us, until all at once we strike a "bonanza"—a "rich lead"—and we bid the devil defiance as we hasten to dig down and unearth the mystery. Leave us! we exclaim, and with a majestic wave of the hand we bid the imp of the office begone, and we off coat and enter upon our work in a manner that bids fair to bring to light at some future day such developments as will make the good people of Santa Rosa stare at each other in wonderment.

The Break Above the Elkhorn.

We are requested to call attention to the big break in the levee some miles above Col. Hall's place on the Sacramento River. Whenever the river rises to a certain height an immense body of water continually flows through this break into the tules on the Yolo side of the river. This, meeting the waters of Cache Creek, soon fills up the low tule basin, and the consequence is that all tillable land along the river bank is submerged except a strip varying from a few feet to a few rods in width. Whenever this occurs, which has been the case ever since the break was made, the overflowed land is rendered unfit for cultivation for the entire season. In many places where clover had been sown and got a good start the water has completely drowned it out, so that the time and money expended in putting in the same has been entirely thrown away. Something ought to be done to protect our river farmers from these periodical disasters. A few hundred or even thousand dollars expended in filling up this cut would not be thrown away, and would not be an act of injustice to the taxpayers of Yolo county.

Fun For the Crowd.

A funny little occurrence took place on Main street Saturday. Deacon Pond had hitched his team on the street and gone away when another party drove up and secured his team to the hind part of the Deacon's vehicle. Not noticing this, Mr. Pond, when ready to go home, mounted the seat and drove down the street at a lively trot, of course taking the stranger's team with him. Then the fun began. The stranger, noticing the spiriting away of his team, set up a yell which resounded from one end of the street to the other, thereby calling the attention of the crowds on the sidewalks to the situation, and started out on a full run to overtake Mr. Pond, who all unconsiously continued on his way towards home. The entire affair was fully appreciated and enjoyed by the lookers-on. The stranger finally succeeded in overhauling Mr. Pond and secured his property. When the latter fully awoke to the situation his countenance wes a study.

A Severe Accident.

Mrs. Gould, an old lady, mother of Mrs. J. E. Card, of this city, while out riding Saturday afternoon, accompanied by her little grandson, Harry Card, met with the following accident; In making a short turn into the road leading to Woodland, the horse suddenly shied to one side, and by so doing upset the buggy to which he was attached. In the fall consequent upon the upset Mrs. Gould sustained the fracture of her right arm just above the wrist. The little boy in falling caught hold of the box of the vehicle and by some means his head was caught between the box and one of the hind wheels. He was dragged quite a distance while in this position, receiving two or three very severe cuts about the head, and narrowly escaping with his life. Mrs. Gould's arm was set and the boys wounds dressed and both are doing well under skillful treatment.

The Storm.

All day Tuesday a stiff breeze blew from the South, and shifting clouds were continually passing across the sky. About sundown the clouds began to concentrate and at 9 o'clock P.M. the welcome drops began to fall one by one, the wind freshening to a gale. At 10 o'clock the rain began to come down in earnest, and such a storm set in as to make the heart of the Granger leap with joy. The storm continued all night and is still upon us in full fury. This is what we like. It is the kind of rain that tells. This is decidedly "business" from a pluvial standpoint, and our wish is that it may continue until even the festive Granger shall be constrained to throw up his hands and exclaim "hold, enough." Up to 8 A.M. Wednesday 3.23 inches fell, making a total of 7.17 inches for the season.

Woodland the Shipping Point.

We are pleased to see that the California Quicksilver Mine is once more giving Woodland her patronage. All the products of the mine are now shipped from this point, and the consequence is quite a benefit to the town. Many teams are continually coming and going, and the freight to and from Woodland makes quite an item in transportation. All the supplies of the mine are now purchased at Sacramento, hence the change from Madison to this place for the shipment of their goods. We hope the present arrangement will be permanent.

Time Named for Concert,

WOODLAND, Jan. 9th, 1878.

Messrs. J. A. Hiller, F. M. Brown, D. M. Burns and others—Gentlemen:—In response to your invitation to the Handel & Haydn Society to give a public concert, the Committee take pleasure in informing you they will, in compliance with your request, name Wednesday, January 30th, as the time agreed upon for said concert.

CHARLES E. PINKHAM, Chairman of Com.

That Dog.

Our friend Christ. Seiber owns a dog. He is of the New Foundland variety, and for wakefulness we will match him against any dog this side of Burlington, Iowa. The short interval devoted to swallowing his food is the only time he is silent from break of day till the next morning at four o'clock. During the day he barks continually, being proficient in several canine languages. But at night, when the good people in his neighborhood have wrapped the drapery of their couches about them and laid down to pleasant dreams, then he develops a vocal cussedness which would entitle him to a prominent position among a distinguished and select assemblage of howling dervishes. He begins with three loud, short barks, succeeded by two of a deeper and more sonorous tone, and then he goes off into a prolonged wail that freezes the marrow in the bones of his enforced hearers. Just as the dismal wailing sound has tapered down to a thread and the hearer in the ecstasy of suffering awaits in agony its final close, he emits such a sharp soul-piercing final yelp as sends a thrill of terror to the heart. Then he chuckles to himself a minute, recovers his breath, and goes through the same performance, keeping it up all night. He never sleeps, but should this thing continue for any great length of time, he is liable to. And when he does sleep the chances are that he will sleep the sleep that knows no waking.

Winters Items.

[From the Winters Advocate.]

There was a heavy fall of rain in Berryessa on Wednesday.

Benjamin Ely, senior, visited town on Thursday, and received the congratulations of his host of friends on his recovery from his recent severe fit of illness.

T. H. Hyatt, of Vacaville, and owner of a ranch in the foot hills near Winters, is a candidate for State Librarian. Mr. H. is an old newspaper man.

Mr. J. T. Mize, Clerk at the railroad depot, who has been confined to his house by sickness for some time past, we are pleased to know will be able in a few days to attend to his ordinary business.

George Thissell, of Pleasant Valley, returned from hunting in the Denverton section of Solano county, reports wild geese abundant and destructive to growing crops. Among the number of geese killed by him, one weighed 22 pounds.

The hard times don't seem to affect the ladies of our county town, judging from the magnificent dresses made up for the ladies of that burg and vicinity, by Mrs. John Webber. If a lady can afford to pay out from $40 to $60 for making up a dress, the cost of the material may be guessed at, as well as the delight of the old man in shelling out the 20's.

The Stock Market.

The stock market in Woodland is dull. The curbstone brokers seem to have lost their nerve. We occasionally hear a faint bellow issuing from the Court House, but not sufficiently loud to frighten anybody. The old Original has quietly subsided, and the fun is stopped. The holders of McMillan are looking anxiously forward to the time when the promised fifty cent dividend shall be declared, and the holders of Excelsior are inwardly heaping curses upon Arizona and everything pertaining to silver bonanzas. Wait till the Yuba River enterprise again assumes shape and begins operations anew. Then an opportunity will be offered for the Arizona losers to hedge, and either completely sell their ships or get even on their losses. Little Mae is a good buy for hedging purposes, too.

Now, Race Horse Men.

WINTERS, Jan. 10th, 1878.

EDITOR DAILY DEMOCRAT:—I noticed an item in the DAILY DEMOCRAT of the 10th about race horses and race horse men. As to the mare "Susie," she never had any alias, and as to her trotting I will match her against the whole fourteen horses mentioned by Woodland blowhards for $100 each, to trot each one separately, or will trot all of them at the same time. It is amusing to persons acquainted with the powers and speed of trotting horses to see what consummate idiots it makes of the uninitiated if they happen to be the owners of a "plug" that can stagger around the track in five or six minutes. Put up gentlemen. I mean business.

P. J. MCGRATH.

Cal. Q. Mine.

Hon. C. F. Reed returned Monday from the California Quicksilver Mine, of which he is a prominent owner, and to which he had been on a short tour of inspection as to its management. He reports the mine as in splendid condition, the Superintendent, Mr. Hart, showing great tact and skill in developing the ledges successfully, and reducing expenses. Over one hundred men are now employed by the Company, and the works of the mine present a lively and animated appearance. It is thought by many that the above will develop as one of the richest and most extensive quicksilver mines in the State.

Library Social.

Mrs. J. W. Freeman, our newly elected President, will open her house Tuesday evening, Jan. 15th, for a social, to which all are cordially invited to attend whether members of the library or not. Let all go and enjoy themselves, and let each and every one feel that it devolves on himself or herself to make the evening pass off pleasantly. The host and hostess are well known in our community, and will do all that is possible to make the evening pleasant for all those who attend. Those who are inclined will have an opportunity of contributing their mite for the benefit of the Library.

Circumcision.

Quite a number of the friends of the family of Morris Hyman assembled at his residence Saturday morning to be present at the circumcision of Mr. Hyman's youngest boy who had that day attained the eighth day of his existance. A reverend Rabbi from Sacramento was the officiating minister, and the ceremony was successfully conducted. Coffee and cake, with a plentiful supply of wine, were set before the guests, and amid mutual exchange of regards and congratulations a pleasant time was experienced. The guests dispersed at nine o'clock A.M.

New Music.

We have received from Messrs. Sherman & Hyde, San Francisco, through their agent in Woodland, Mr. G. W. Greene, the following pieces of beautiful music: "Don't Tie to a Man You Don't Know;" words by H. C. Hiscox, Esq. Music by Jas. R. Davis. It is a first-class piece for a parlor or concert room. Price, 35c. Also, the fine new song and chorus, entitled, "We Are Happy, Darling Mother," by Jas. J. Daynes, words by Charles Stayner. It is really a gem, and will be much sung, we think. The price is 35c.

Extensive Wheat Raising.

In a conversation with Charles F. Reed the other evening, we ascertained from him that he has already sown three thousand acres of land in wheat, and intends sowing one thousand acres more. Mr. Reed is anxious for rain but not by any means despair of a good crop. He says there is ample time yet for a bountiful rainfall, and he confidently expects the same. We hope to see as plucky and enterprising a gentleman as Mr. Reed get a bountiful return for the trouble and expense of sowing so large an area in grain.

Released.

The young men, L. D. Mudget and Frank Stotenburg, who were arrested upon suspicion of having robbed Mr. H. Perry, as related in yesterday's DEMOCRAT, were arrigned before his honor Judge Sibley, at one o'clock P.M. Saturday afternoon. The testimony elicited upon the examination was not deemed sufficient to hold them, and they were discharged from custody. Stotenburg was released on motion of the District Attorney.

Board of Supervisors.

Jan. 14th. Board met at one P.M. Present Supervisors Sims, Mering, Harlan, Smith and Hester.

Lisbon Reclamation District No. 307.—The following warrants read and approved: No. 35, Louis Trumpler, $3,499.90; Frank Martes, No. 39, $483.60; Antone Dutra, No. 40, $756.60; Matthew Lennox, No. 43, $808.57; G. Webber, No. 65, $1,547.62; William Gwynn, No. 66, $2,707.70; Wm. Taylor, No. 67, $1,158.24. Total $11,062.23.

Road Overseer of District No. 3 authorized to grade the road on Township line by land of George Sharpnack, et als.

Petition for removal of obstructions from the streets of the Town of Washington received, and action thereon deferred until the next meeting of the Board.

The following bids for the building of a bridge across Willow Slough were handed in. J. W. Tilley, $775; P. H. Butterfield & Co., $658; Dinsmore, Boggs & Meyers, $987.50; J. W. Overbaugh, $875; Warren Powers and D. H. Howe, $674; John L. Morgan, $574. The contract was awarded to Butterfield & Co., Mr. Morgan not having filed the necessary bond with his bid. Amount to be paid in warrants on the Contingent Fund.

On motion it was ordered that the Clerk advertise for proposals for building a county road from the California Quicksilver Mine to the line of Lake county over the nearest and most practicable route.

On motion the hearing of the petition for removing obstacles from the streets of Cacheville was postponed until next week.

Petition for straightening the Knights Landing road was granted upon the motion of Supervisor Smith.

On motion it was ordered that the Road Master of District No. 5 shall open the road leading north from Madison.

On motion it was ordered that H. M. Hoyt be appointed Justice of the Peace for Grafton Township.

Ordered that the necessary books be obtain- for the County Assessor.

Tuesday January 15, 1878.—Board met, all ed present.

A. C. Kean, Tax-Collector, was authorized to pay the several tax-payers of personal property tax the excess paid by said persons and charge the same to the account of the County Salary Fund, and after the payment to all persons entitled thereto, to file the account thereof with the Auditor, who will thereupon issue his warrant on said fund for the amount thereof.

Further sum of $150 allowed Samuel Hogan.

Twenty dollars allowed for contingent Hospital expenses.

Order allowing Chauncy Hubbard $50 road damages was rescinded.

For Marshal.

And now the boys are beginning to develop as candidates for town Marshall. Although the election will not be held until the first of May, yet candidates are springing up on all sides, like mushrooms after a warm shower. We have all along been aware that two or three of our old cronies stood in readiness to offer themselves as a sacrifice upon the altar of the town's peace and quiet, but we really did not anticipate the development of such a number of aspirants. But such is the case, and much as we deplore the fact, yet, as it cannot be evaded, we shall just have to grin and bear it. Long before the election is over there will not be fifteen intelligent citizens in the town outside of the candidates themselves, who would not cheerfully sign a petition for disincorporation. Our advice to candidates is to reserve their breath and other resources until within a few weeks of the election. Then put your notice in the DEMOCRAT, pay for it at the time, and you may stand some show of an election. The chap who holds his tongue the longest is the most apt to succeed. We give notice right here that we shall oppose every candidate who bores us on the subject. We can stand a good deal, but there is a limit to even our patience. So take notice, gentle aspirants for the Marshalship.

How are You, Suse?

EDITOR DEMOCRAT:—In your issue of the 14th inst. the owner of Susie (without an alias) proposes, as a man who talks but little and always puts up, to trot said mare against the previously mentioned fourteen horses, separately, for one hundred dollars a side. He is hereby notified that I accept the above offer, and have this day deposited in the Palace saloon $700 as a forfeit, being $50 on each race, the balance to be deposited on the day or days of the races. I also agree to give time as follows: Two weeks to commence the series and fourteen weeks to complete the same. "Play or pay, good day and good track." Choose for yourself. If he means "business" he will of course put up.

Yours, WOODLAND BLOWHARD,
Woodland, Jan. 15, 1878.

Babyland for January.

A fine double number, full of tiny Christmas stories and lovely Christmas pictures, all in big print, on thick paper, just the magazine to teach babies to read. It is only fifty cents a year. D. Lathrop a Co., publishers, Boston, Mass. One of our exchanges says: "If D. Lathrop & Co., of Boston, publishers of *Babyland*, could have seen the joy the November number carried to the 'little man' who has the privilege of 'taking' the copy that comes to this office, they would doubtless have felt that their magazine for juvenile readers is the publication of all publications for little eyes and ears. It is an "institution' in families where there are small children."

Reciprocal Damages.

Just back of the Express building stand several very fine Eucalyptus trees, two of which are within a foot or two of the east wall of Dr. Jackson's fine two-story brick building. These had attained a heighth several feet above the top of the building, and during the gale Monday night whipped the bricks from the fire-wall of the store to the depth of three bricks for several feet. When the Doctor discovered this he caused the tops of the trees to be cut off even with the top of the wall, and sets up a claim for damages. J. D. Stephens sets up a counter claim of damages to his trees. The matter will be left to referees.

List of Unclaimed Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal., January 14th, 1877:

Baker, Henry	Grundon, James
Barret or Barberr, Nel-	Geelmainden, G—2
Burton, Robt [lie	McCrea, James—2
Burger, Edmund C	Parker, G H
Curry, Marion	Rodrigews, Martin
Culbertson, Geo L	Rosenburg, M
Green, Thos—D	Woodbury, T E

Persons calling for the above letters will please say "advertised."

L. WALKER, P. M.

One Hour to an Orange Grove.

The trains are now running on time from the ferry landing at Long Wharf to Martinez. The road being new, they will probably be something more than an hour. Add a little to this for a short ride inland, and one can be set down in one of the most interesting orange groves in the State, probably, inside of two hours. Dr. Strenzel's famous orange orchard is only a short distance from Martinez. In this orchard some of the best oranges have been grown that have ever been seen in this market. The ride to Martinez in the summer time will be a very enjoyable one. It will take no more time for an Oaklander to go to Martinez than it does now for the people in san Francisco to go to San Rafael, says the Oakland *Tribune*.

A duel was fought near Savannah, Georgia, Saturday, one of the principals receiving a wound from which he will die. The parties were lawyers, and brothers-in-law.

An Ohio Democrat, one who has had his finger in a good many political pies in his own State, was asked what the Democratic party would do in case the Republicans read President Hayes out of the party. "We'll take him if he gives us the plunder."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The January term of the District Court for Yolo county commences on Monday next.

A 30-inch bass drum for $10, at Uncle Harris', 702 Kearny street, San Francisco. Send for it.

See the "new departure,"—King going to leave, and making pictures for less than stock cost.

Read the new advertisement of J. W. King, who offers to sell out his photographing business and stock.

The January apportionment of School moneys to the several districts appear in to-day's DEMOCRAT.

All persons who paid taxes on personal property to the Assessor can now get the overplus so paid by applying to A. C. Kean, Tax Collector.

Hurry up, or for ever after "hold you peace" —and don't say you could'nt have Pictures because you could'nt get them cheap enough. King 'll fix you.

A lot of live stock and other personal property belonging to the estate of C. T. Creason, deceased, will be sold at auction three miles west of Plainfield on the 26th inst.

M. Gray, 105 Kearny Street, San Francisco, has issued a very pretty ballad, "Do You ever Dream of Me," by Rutledge. It will be mailed on receipt of stamps, 35 cents.

The National Gold Medal was awarded to Bradley & Rulofson for the best photographs in the United States, and the Vienna medal for the best in the world. 429 Montgomery Street, San Francisco.

Sherman & Hyde's is the largest music house on the Pacific Coast. Buy only of responsible Agents.

Just before the shower the other day John Hollingsworth's barometer frog climbed up into his little mulberry tree and sung sweetly about the fluvial dispensation to the tune of "The rain upon the roof." John says his frog is a sure sign of rain.

An eight-stop Estey Organ, a seven-stop Smith Organ and a ten-stop Clough & Warren Organ, for sale very cheap at Green's Jewelry store.

Mr. Loomis, the Encyclopedia man, met with a very painful accident the other day while coming down the grade leading from the Quicksilver mine. It was the usual upset and spill out in which Mr. Loomis sprained his wrist but luckily sustained no serious injury.

Weber Pianos took first premium at the Centennial.

W. S. Williams, of Terrill & Williams, Davisville, was in Woodland yesterday. Mr. Williams reports business in his town dull, and like the rest of us, anxiously waiting for a good rain. It was not to be expected that business would be brisk so long as there was any fear of a drouth.

Sherman & Hyde Square Grand, four round corners, only $500. Warranted for ten years.

The several members of Maltby's chain gang, under the supervision of C. S. Huston, are engaged in improving the Court House block. The grounds are fast assuming the appearance of a park, and when the grass already sown shall make its appearance above ground they will be a very pleasant place for a promonade.

Go to G. W. Greene for Sheet Music and Musical Merchandise.

The Yuba Gravel Claim in which several Woodland people are interested, has been shut down for some time, but as soon as some matters concerning the title to the ground are settled, work will be resumed. There is every prospect that this will prove a paying experiment in river bed mining, and we wish the Company unbounded success in the enterprise.

Sherman, Hyde & Co., San Francisco, sell Pianos and Organs on easy terms.

G. J. Cole has just returned from a short trip to the Yuba River mine. Owing to the breaking of the pump the shaft is filled with water at present, but a new 16-inch pump will soon be put in place when work on the mine will be resumed. Cole has no opinion to express concerning the success of this enterprise, as he knows nothing about it except from hearsay, as yet.

Buy the celebrated Estey Organ, Sherman, Hyde & Co. Agents, San Francisco.

At a regular meeting of the Woodland Fire Company held Tuesday evening at the Town Hall, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, J. D. Lawson; Foreman, W. F. Moses; First Assistant, Otto Schluer; Second Assistant, Charley Hall; Engineer, H. Schriber; Assistant Engineer, W. W. Porter; Treasurer, D. M. Burns; Secretary, H. Schriber.

Buy the Sherman & Hyde Square Grand Piano.

Woodland people can congratulate themselves that the recent big break along the line of the Comstock did not affect the price of Excelsior. She stood as firm as the rock of her own foot wall, not varying from the day before yesterday's quotations. "O she's a good 'un" quoth a certain heavy holder, "No snide about the Excelsior. She's solid, *she is.*" So she is, solid rock.

All the great artists use the Weber Piano.

The enterprising gentlemen who are having the Excelsior block built seem determined to do nothing by halves. The doors and windows, besides being of the most elegant modern patterns, are yet substantial and well put in place. The pavement in front is to be of artificial stone, manufactured in Woodland by H. P. Martin. The Elcelsior block, when completed, will be by far the best constructed business building in the town.

Sherman & Hyde will exchange organs for pianos, and new instruments for old ones.

Jim Seely—who don't know fat, jolly, good-natured old Jim—has returned to Woodland after an absence of several months. He has been at work in Colusa county on Glenn's ranch we believe. "Old Falstaff," as the boys call him, is looking remarkably well, but the clothes he has on would convey the impression that he had just been run through a threshing machine, immediately subsequent to having been struck by lightning. He says he is going to dress up to-day.

Mrs. Edwards, teacher of vocal and instrumental music. Orders left at Green's Jewelry Store.

Last Friday H. B. Wood showed us a sample of wheat taken from a forty acre field on the ranch of Louis Patterson which measured full ten inches in length. Mr Patterson says the bunch exhibited is a fair specimen of the average of the tract. There are thousands of acres of summer fallow ground in Yolo county upon which the grain is as far advanced as the above and we see no reason why farmers should despond of raising fair crops with such flattering prospects before them.

Mrs. Edwards will take orders for Sherman, Hyde & Co's Pianos, and will sell them at San Francisco prices.

Now that the formation of the Amity Club is an established fact, we would advise our lady friends to organize a similar society, and thus keep even with their recreant husbands and beaux. Of course the attractions of the Club will be so great that the attention of the Amitys will be entirely diverted from their lady friends, and the formation of an Independent Ladies Club will tend to relieve their loneliness to a great extent. We think the idea a good one, and are willing to offer our services in assisting to organize a society of the kind above mentioned.

Complaint was made some time since about two or three gates which were kept closed across the road along the river from Col. Hall's place south. Since that time these obstructions have been removed, but complaint is now brought against a nuisance of the same character which exists on the road above the same point. We are informed that at least five grtes are constantly closed, between the Elkhorn and Freemont. Can not some action be taken to have the river road cleared of these obstructions?

Captain D. B. Goode, of the Sacramento River trading steamer Empire City, was on our streets, yesterday.

Capay Valley Stove Wood for sale at Jackson's Machine Shop—$6 per cord.

There is but one bachelor member of our Board of Supervisors, and he isn't because he wants to be, by any means.

I don't use any cheap stock and chemicals. I buy the very best, and that's the reason why I want money to pay for them. KING.

Woodland is to have a musical treat on Wednesday evening, Jan. 30th—a concert by the Handel and Haydn Society—quartetts, duets and solos.

The Woodland Handel and Haydn Society will give a grand concert at Central Hall, on Wednesday evening, Jan. 30th. Let them have a crowded house.

If you want to improve your poultry you can do so right here in Woodland. Mrs. Sprague advertises her choice breeds in another column. They are as good as are found in the State.

The latest quotations from the San Francisco Stock Board appear in to-day's WEEKLY DEMOCRAT. Hereafter we will publish the Wednesday's quotations in the weekly edition which is issued Thursday morning. The quotations appear in the daily every morning.

Prof. Rogers' Business Commercial evening school is receiving daily accessions of pupils. The term continues five months. The first month is to be devoted to a complete course of penmanship and the four following months to a full graduating business course equal to that persued in the best business colleges. Tuition, $4 per month. A neat diploma given to those finishing the course.

The Croakers have all disappeared, and we no longer hear the lugubrious voice of the dry weather prophet. Long faces have grown short and smiles now wreathe the countenances which only a day or two ago were overcast with looks of despondent anxiety; and all because of the refreshing rain.

Don't leave your old Castings lying around in your way: Jackson pays a cent a pound for them.

What has become of the syndicate? It is to be hoped that that institution has not dissolved into its old individuality. What would our Arizona pilgrim do for a livelihood without the syndicate? Keep it up, gentlemen, keep it up. Contribute another $75 apice and send the tourist down to take a look at the old "bear's" gravel beds. We guarantee a satisfactory report.

Go to Jackson's New Foundry for all kinds of Machine, Stove and Ornamental Castings.

JOTTINGS AND CLIPPINGS.

The ice is nearly gone in the Columbia River.

Total arrests in New York last week, 1,202; deaths, 563; births, 552.

Several deaths occurred in Yamhill county, Oregon, last week, from small-pox.

The State Savings bank at Trenton, New Jersey, stopped payment Saturday.

The coffee-picking season has opened in Guatemala, with prospects of a good crop.

Davis & Son, jewelers, at Marysville, have been closed by attachment, Liabilities, $1200.

A party of surveyors was fired upon near Los Angeles, one of the party being shot four times.

Conkling's Utica paper wants to know when the President will begin to conciliate the North.

The new Union Pacific headquarters building at Omaha is now completed. It cost $100,000.

A steamer arrived at New Haven, Connecticut, Saturday for a cargo of war material for Turkey.

Four children perished in the flames of a burning house, Friday night, near Cherryfield, Maine.

Consolidated Virginia shipped bullion last night to the amount of $204,159, and California, $220,863.

The New York Cotton Exchance has adopted a resolution in opposition to the Bland silver bill.

The challenge of Dr. Craver, of San Francisco, to shoot glass balls, has been accepted by Captain Bogardus.

The Blackburn (Eng.) mill owners have abandoned their attempt to reduce the wages of their operatives.

Twelve thousand five hundred dollars in gold coin was found Saturday in the cellar of a store at Stockton.

Conkling denies that he intends to offer a resolution of inquiry in the Senate concerning Chandler's charges.

Senator Edmunds has written a letter in which he coincides with the President's views regarding executive appointments.

The bark Edward McDowell, from Liverpool to Galveston with salt, is ashore near San Luis Pass. Vessel and cargo are a total loss.

The barks Osmyn and Aureola came in collision in the Puget Sound on the 9th instant, and the former was sunk, proving a total loss.

Ex-Queen Isabella insists upon attending the marriage of King Alfonso, her son, which the Spanish Government has decided not to permit.

Report says that Wm. E. Chandler will be a candidate for Senator Wadleigh's place, if the new Legislature of New Hampshire is Republican.

W. T. Duncan and Wm. S. Duval were arrested in San Francisco Friday on a charge of felony, for having assisted in the concealment and fight of Duncan and Lewarne.

The New York *Sun*: A gleam of light comes from the Republicans of the Pacific Coast. Bad and corrupt as they are, they refused Effigg Sargent the barren courtesy of a renomination to the United States Senate.

BORN.

In Woodland, Jan. 10th, 1877, to the wife of E. A. Thompson, a daughter. Weight ten pounds.

At Capay, Yolo county, Jan. 2d, 1877, to the wife of A. C. Vandiver, twin sons.

DIED.

In Merritt Township, Yolo County, Jan. 1st, 1878, Alice Belshaw Foster, daughter of W. B. and Mary H. Foster, aged 7 years 8 months and 21 days.

"Can you wonder why I sadly am waiting
For the snowy-clad guide, who shall lead me above
To the bright, verdant fields where my darling —my Alice
Is beckoning me on with a finger of love!
Still urging me on to the home that's eternal,
Where weary man hath never cause to complain;
For mortals, once in that harbor, shall suffer
No sickness, no dying, no shadow of pain."

One Cake of Leef's California Yeast will make over ten loaves of bread.

When a Lady sprinkles her dressing-room with MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER, it becomes to one sense at least a delicious floral bower. No tropical grove can exhale a rarer fragrance.

WOODLAND MILLS
J. M. RHODES, Prop'r.
ALWAYS ON HAND:
FINE & GRAHAM FLOUR, SHORTS
BRAN, CORN MEAL, ETC.
GRISTS AND FEED GROUND
ON SHORT NOTICE.
Market Price Paid for Good Wheat.
jeldw

NEW MUSIC STORE!
N.W. COR. SIXTH AND J STREETS,
SACRAMENTO!
Pianos, Organs
SHEET MUSIC,
All kinds of Smaller Musical Instruments,
FANCY GOODS,
ZEPHYR WOOL, SILVER AND GOL CARD BOARD,
CANVASS & BEADS.
New Goods received nearly every day.
We have reduced the price of Zephyrs which have sold in Sacramento heretofore for 35 and 25 cents per ounce to 15 cents per ounce.
GIVE US A CALL!
JOHN F. COOPER.
oe12-5ptf

GEO. D. FISKE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LUMBER DEALERS!
Will have constantly on hand
All Kinds of Lumber
MANUFACTURED IN THE SIERRA RANGE,
—SUCH AS—
Nos. 1 and Sugar Pine,
Common Sugar Pine,
Yellow Pine Rustic,
Flooring,
Finishing, Etc.
ALL THE DIFFERENT VARIETIES OF
ROUGH LUMBER
FOR FRAMING & FENCING PURPOSES!
—ALSO,—
Doors, Sash, Blinds, Mouldings,
ETC., ETC.
WILL SELL AT REASONABLE RATES
Office & Yards Near Depot,
Cor. Main and Sixth Streets,
Woodland, Cal.
Depot of Sierra Flume and Lumber Co.
no18dw

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!
Closing Out at Cost,
FOR CASH,
TO DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP!
$50,000.00 Worth
—OF—
General Merchandise!
—CONSIS

Weekly Compendium of News.

RUSSIANS occupy Sofia.

MIDHAT PASHA is in London.

SERVIA is preparing for war.

THE Pope's health is improving.

THE debt of Boston is $43,354 444.

THE debt of New York is $117,741,050.

VICTOR EMANUEL, King of Italy, is dead.

RAINING again in San Francisco last week.

MEXICO will admit breadstuffs free of duty.

NINETY-NINE deaths in San Francisco last week.

GENERAL GRANT has arrived at Alexandria, Egypt.

IN Chicago last week wheat was quoted at $1 08⅝.

FIRE at Appleton, Wis.; Loss, $45,00; insurance, $30,000.

TRADE DOLLARS are quoted at 95 buying and at 95¼ selling.

EX-SPECIAL Agent W. B. Moore is laboring to be reinstated.

THE desert land investigation is still in progress at Visalia.

THE Marquis of Wilopolski, a distinguished statesman, is dead.

FIRE at Ripon, Wisconsin. Loss, $30,000; insurance, $25,000.

AN armistice has been agreed upon by Turkey and Russia.

THE next Georgia Legislature will have but one colored member.

THE Oriental Savings bank of New York is closing up its business.

SALMON are beginning to run up the Pescadero and Butano creeks.

IT was reported in London that the Earl of Carnarvon had resigned.

WILLIAM G. SMITH was inaugurated Govenor of Wisconsin at Madison.

FRANCOIS VINCENT RASPAIL, the French chemist and politician, is dead.

THREE-CARD monte sharps are again at their old tricks on the Union Pacific road.

IN December the Ontario Mills turned out 97 bars of bullion, valued at $185,638.

A DISPATCH announces the closing of the Pottsville (Pennsylvania) Bank.

BOG iron ore of high value has been found on South Prairie, on the Puyallup, W. T.

HON. NATHAN PORTER, State Senator from Alameda, died in Sacramento last Sunday.

GENERAL ALFONSO FERRARO LA MARMORA, the well known statesman and general, is dead.

INVENTORS are moving at Washington to have the cost of patents reduced from $100 to $5.

A CROSS of the native with the "Bob White" quail is very successful at Whidby's Island.

ENGLAND seems to be on the verge war. A disruption in the Senate appears imminent.

THE San Francisco Grand Jury have indicted Kearny and company for conspiracy and riot.

LOUIS E. DORION, City Treasurer of Quebec, is said to be a defaulter to the amount of $300,000.

THE Steamer Atacama was wrecked on the Chilean coast last week. One hundred lives lost.

EDWARD KRUGLU was fined $1,000 for sending obscene letters through the Oakland postoffice.

LARGE silver money meetings are being held in various places in the Middle and Western States.

THE weather at Virginia, Nevada, is quite cold, the water pipes being frozen up in all directions.

J. W. NESBIT, Superintendent of the San Luis and Santa Maria Railroad, died at San Luis Obispo.

CHICAGO has had a baby show swindle, too. The managers promised $3,500 in prizes, but gave none.

SENATOR BUTLER of South Carolina declares himself opposed to the repeal of the Resumption Act.

A NEW fraud upon the Indians has been discovered connected with the sale of their surplus products.

IN December 4,570,000 bushels of grain and 469,000 barrels of flour were received by rail in New York City.

A FOUNDRY at Seattle is casting two hundred and fifty car wheels for the Seattle and Walla Walla railroad.

STOCK in the Coast Range throughout the coast counties are reported to be materially improving in condition.

CITIZENS of Idaho are petitioning Congress for the construction of a military road from Fort Boise to Lapwai.

SEVEN vessels were driven ashore and founded in a gale on the Massachusetts coast last week. loss or life not serious.

GENERAL LONGSTREET is about to attempt running a hotel, having leased the Piedmont House, Gainesville, Ga.

ABOUT 1,000 men of the Kearny labor movement waited on the Mayor of San Francisco and demanded bread or work.

SENATOR ROGERS has introduced a bill into the Legislature to employ 2,000 workingmen in San Francisco until April 10th.

THE Thirteenth District Court has been in session at Mariposa since the 26th of December in the trial of four murder cases.

IT is again reported that James Gordon Bennett is about to start a daily paper in London, to be called the London *Herald*.

THE Workingmen of San Francisco will erect a large building for meeting purposes. It will be called Workingmen's Temple.

THE Receiver of the National Trust Company of New York has been authorized by the Court to pay a dividend of fifty per cent.

FORTY prominent citizens of Lexington, Ky., all married men, have been indicted by the Fayette county Grand Jury for card playing.

EX-GOVERNOR SHEPHERD, of Washington, fell upon the ice near his house, on Monday evening, and broke his right leg above the ankle.

THE Pennsylvania Supreme Court has affirmed the sentence of death passed upon Molly Maguires Hexter, Tully, McCue and Kehoe.

THE first joint ballot of the Kentucky Legislature, for Senator resulted: Williams, 50; Lindsey, 49, McCreary, 21; Boyd, (Republican) 14.

M. RODEN & SON, of New York, dealers in tobacco, have been adjudicated voluntary bankrupts. Liabilities, $180,000; assets, $87,000.

SPEAKER RANDALL has dismissed his clerk, Scudder, and appointed a son of Beverly Tucker, who was a Confederate General.

THE notorious case of McGarrahan vs. the New Idria Mining Company was decided by the United States Supreme Court against McGarrahan.

THE Ministerial crisis which was expected to occur in Constantinople has been averted, and all the Ministers will retain their portfolios.

BOTH houses of the Ohio General Assembly met at Columbus and organized by the election of the officers chosen by the caucus of Saturday night.

THE claim of Greece to be represented in any European conference really points to the acquisition of Thessally and Epirus, and possibly Crete.

TWO men were killed and a third probably fatally wounded, at Glendale, New York, by the explosion of a dynamite cartridge while preparing a blast.

A WASHINGTON special says that President Hayes will not send in any nominations for the New York Custom-house, at least not for some time to come.

THE President has pardoned John R. Thombs, convicted of using canceled postage stamps and sentenced to eighteen months in the Kentucky Penitentiary.

A PARTY is to be stationed at San Francisco to make careful observations of the transit of Mercury over the sun's disc, which takes place on the 6th of May.

EGYPT has 765 non-navigable canals used solely for irrigation and traffic. Of these canals over one hundred have been opened during the reign of the Khedive.

JOSEPH ANDERSON & SON, of London, provision merchants, have failed. Supposed liabilities $1,000,000. The losses have been largely on Canadian produce.

THE diocese of Massachusetts has confirmed by a unanimous vote of the Standing Committee the election of Rev. Dr. Seymour as Bishop of Springfield, Ill.

A FIRE broke out in the freight depot of the Colorado Central Railroad at Denver. The building and contents were consumed. Loss 15,000; no insurance.

FIVE steamers sailed from New York for Europe last Saturday. Four carry passengers. The freights were very large, every available foot of space being occupied.

A CAUCUS of delegates to the National Woman Suffrage Convention was held in Washington, every State and Territory being represented by a delegate or letter.

THE report of the Board of inquiry appointed to investigate the Indian service, discloses a sorry state of affairs in the Indian Bureau, and loudly calls for reform.

THE first year of the Hampton Administration leaves South Carolina absolutely free of debt upon the operations of the year, and a handsome balance in the treasury.

DENNIS, alias "Buckeye Donnelly," the notorious Molly Maguire, has been sentenced to death for the murder of Wm. Changer, at Raven Run, Penn., September, 1875.

THE Canadian officer in charge of the police watching Sitting Bull is reported to have come across into the United States and taken a Nez Perce woman away from the Gros Ventres.

THE Secretary of the Treasury has awarded the contract for weighing imported merchandise at the port of new York to Solomon Spitzer of Brooklyn, who was the lowest bidder.

THE fire continues to spread at Panther Valley Creek mine, Pennsylvania. Men are unable to reach it, being kept back by dense smoke, and it is feared it will be necessary to flood the mine.

COLLECTOR SUTTON, of Philadelphia is at the Treasury Department to arrange for the selling off of the goods left at the Centennial Exhibition by people who did not care to take them away.

SCHLEICHER has drawn up a report on our relations with Mexico, which opposes the recognition of Diaz and discusses the smuggling trade, protection to citizens and many other kindred subjects.

THE *Republique Francaise*, Gambetta's organ, calls upon the Government to remove the present commanders of several army corps. Most of these generals are Bonapartists; none are Republicans.

The Board of National Bank Presidents, after a long discussion, has refferred to the Clearing House Committee, with power, the resolutions adopted by the New York Bankers on Saturday last.

GOOD coal discoveries are reported two miles southeast of Rapid, Dakota. The newly discovered oil regions of the hills are beginning to attract considerable attention and many parties are locating claims.

THERE talk of running Postmaster-General Key as an Anti-Repudiation and Administration candidate for Governor of Tennessee. It is believed he could easily carry the State on the financial issue, or the President's policy.

AN indictment was found by the Chicago Grand Jury against Major Wood, State Examiner, Under Auditor Needles and J. H. Kellogg, Actuary, in connection with frauds committed in the Protection Life Insurance Company.

THE Sub-Committee of the House Committee on Ways and Means, of which Wood is Chairman, has further considered the International Revenue and Tariff bills upon which they are now prepared to report to the full Committee.

THE Washington Monumental Society are making efforts to get Congress to order the completion of the Monument with the $200,000 appropriated last year, although the committee has reported the foundation insufficient.

THEODORE H. WETMORE, ex-Vice-President of the Security Life Insurance Company, has been convicted of conspiracy by making false reports to the Insurance department. Sentence was deferred until his counsel moves for a new trial.

THERE is talk in some quarters of a dissolution of Parliament in consequence of the hopeless division in the Cabinet. The anti-war agitation throughout the country is on the increase, but seems confined pretty closely within party lines.

THE *Official Gazette* of London announces the creation of the Imperial order of the Crown of India, for ladies only. The order has been confered on all the Princesses, eight Indian Highnesses, and eighteen other persons of distinction.

THE Thompsonville (Conn.), Savings Bank is found to be unsound, and the Bank Commissioner has forbidden it to make further payments of principal or interest to depositors till the amount due is scaled down according to shrinkage of assets.

THE Edinburgh *Scotsman's* London correspondent understands that Lord Derby will inform Prince Gortschakoff that the English government is decidedly opposed to Russia making peace without the conditions being first communicated to England and the other great powers.

THE Aldermen's Committee for the investigation of New York ring frauds have finished a report. It seems that of the thirty millions stolen about $870,000 has been recovered. The committee recommend the prosecution of those who have not given up their stealings, including Oakey Hall.

THE Cabinet has considered the silver question and it was thought best to prepare a bill upon the subject as a means of escaping a contest with Congress over the Bland bill. The President is determined to veto the Bland bill if necessary, but is anxious to avoid hostility toward a majority of both Houses.

PRESIDENT WINSTON, of the Mutual Life Insurance Company, has completed his address to the Finance Committee, in which he takes strong grounds in favor of making the gold standard the basis of all future loans, in order to save millions of bonds and real estate assets of the company from being paid hereafter in a depreciated coin currency, should the Bland bill become a law.

One of My Letters.

Three score and ten is not a very green old age if, as astronomers assert, the period of time in which this earth will be inhabited is as a minute of eternity of its actual existence. And yet some people really forgot that they were ever young.

There she stood, the apple of their eyes, trembling with suppressed weeps. Their frowns deepened as the mother wiped her glasses preparatory to reading a letter found in the girl's pocket. It began, "Angel of my existence."

"What!" howled the male parent, "You don't mean to say it begins like that? Oh! that a child of mine should correspond with—but pray proceed, my dear."

"Hem! existence spelled with 'a' too!" proceeded the mater.

"Why, the lunatic can't spell," chipped in the old man.

"It is impossible for me to describe the joy with which your presence has filled me."

"Then why does he attempt it, ass! But pray, don't let me interrupt you. Go on; go on; let joy be unconfined."

"I have spent the whole day in thinking of you"—(that's picturesque, any way)—"and in bitterly deriding the obstinate, besotted old whelp who will not consent to our union."

"Oh! let me get at him. Whelp. Is thy servant a toad that he should thus be spoken of?"

"But Theodorus, my dear," interrupted his other half.

"Yes, yes; one moment. I was about to observe that the hand that could pen such words would not hesitate to scalp the most cherished relative."

"Theodorus, I didn't see this over the leaf."

"Eh! let me see; hum: 'Yours with all the love of my heart—Theodorus, May 10, 1835.' Why, bless my eyes, it's one of *my* letters!" (Sensation)

"Yes, pa," chimed in the 'Olive Branch,' I found it in the closet yesterday—only you wouldn't let me speak!"

"You may go to the park, my child. Hem! we've made a nice mess of it."

"Yes, love. Next time we will look at the date, first."—*Boston Times.*

"To edit a newspaper," says the Rev. Mr. Talmage, "requires that one be a statesman, an essayist, a geographer, in fact, an encyclopedia." Yes, and when you have done so with distinguished success for the better part of a lifetime the statesman, essayist, geographer and encyclopedia of a rival sheet will seat himself at his desk with a heavenly smile and an even pulse, and tranquilly aver that you are a brass-bound and double-riveted centennial idiot, and a roaring, red-nosed johndonkey of the windy wild!

Financial and Commercial.

NEW YORK, January 11, 1878.—Gold opened at 102¾; at 11 A. M., 102¾; at 3 P. M., 102¾; United States Bonds—1867, 105¾; 1881, 105¼; Sterling Exchange, $4 82@$4 85½; California Wool, steady; Spring fleece, 24@25c.; burry, 13@16c.; pulled, 30@38c.; Fall clip, 17@20c.; burry, 16@20c; Whale Oil, quiet at 55@65c.; Winter-bleached, 63@72c.; Sperm Oil, quiet, $1 03@$1 05; Winter-bleached, $1 23@1 28; Hides, quiet at 21½c.; Cotton, quiet and firm; N. Y. Wheat, strong, $1 45@1 57; Flour strong, Pacific Mail, 22½; Western Union, 77¼; Panama Railroad, 112.

LIVERPOOL, January 11, 1878.—Average California Wheat, 12s 8d@12s 11d; Club, 12s 11d@13s 2d.

LONDON, January 11, 1878.—Consols, 94 9-16; U. S. Bonds: 4½'s, 103¼; 5's, 105½.

Currency is quoted at 97¾ buying and 97¾ selling.

Half Dollars are quoted 5 per cent discount buying and 4¾ per cent discount selling.

Trade Dollars are quoted at 95¼ buying and 95¼ selling.

Mexican Dollars, 94¼ buying and 94½ selling.

Fine Silver was quoted in New York to-day at $1 16, gold, per ounce, and in London at 52¾d.

NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, January 11, 1878.—Merchandise markets are all very quiet. Flour is dull and in buyers' favor. Wheat is unchanged, but in better export demand at the close. Barley is dull. Pork is dull and weak. Rio coffee is very quiet and weak. Refined sugars are in better demand and a shade higher. Teas are quiet but firm. Hides are quiet but steady. Petroleum is dull. Spirits turpentine unchanged. Quicksilver is very dull at 51@52c. Wool is quiet but firm. California Fall is held for full market rates. Spring is steady but quiet. Sales of 9,000 pounds at 24c.

BOSTON WOOL MARKET.

BOSTON, January 11.—Wool quiet and steady. The small stock now on hand at the principal centres of trade are giving strength to the prevailing feeling. The stock held in Boston is less than last year by 2,200,000 pounds domestic, and 350,000 pounds foreign. In combing and delaine fleeces, very little doing. Pulled Wools are quite firm, and in steady demand. Sales this week comprise: Ohio No. 1, X, XX and above, at 43½@46c.; Michigan and Wisconsin fleeces, 39@45½c.; combing and delaine, 50@55c.; unwashed combing, 30@33½c.; scoured, 35@39c.; A super and X pulled, 31½@46c. In California Wool, the movement the past week has not been to any extent. The stock is about 2,000,000 pounds less than last year, but there is considerable Fall Wool now on the way. Sales include only 41,000 pounds Spring, at 20¾@33c., and 200,000 pounds Fall, at 15@24c. The total sales of domestics for the week were 884,700 pounds. Total stock in Boston, December, 31, 1877, was 12,647,480 pounds of domestic.

PRODUCE MARKET.

[The following quotations of Flour and Grain are for gold, unless otherwise specified.]

FLOUR—We quote Superfine at $5 00@5 50; shipping Extras, in cargo lots, $6 50@7 00 and $7 12½@7 50 in jobbing lots, the last for silver.

WHEAT—Business has been quiet, during the week, neither millers nor shippers showing any desire to buy largely upon the present market, being rather disposed to bide their time and see what the prominence of the next season is before doing anything. We quote shipping $2 30@2 35; milling, $2 32½@2 37 ₱ ctl.

BARLEY—Quiet and steady. We quote Feed at $1 62½@170; brewing, $1 70@1 75 ₱ ctl.

OATS—We quote feed at $1 70@1 95; milling, $2 00@2 15 ₱ ctl.

CORN—We quote large Yellow at $1 55@1 60; large White, $1 62½@1 67; and small Round, $1 75@1 80 ₱ ctl. Sales 34 sks good large White, $1 67½; 700 do do Yellow $1 57½.

RYE—We quote $2 37½@2 50 ₱ ctl.

BUCKWHEAT—We quote at $1 47½@1 62½ ₱ ctl.

POTATOES—Prices are stiffening up. Early Rose sell from $1 80@1 90; Tomales, $1 35@1 50; River Reds, $1 10@1 25; 100 sks choice Petalumas sold today for $1 65. The receipts of Sweets have been the last two days. To-day they sold at $1 ₱ ctl. A few sacks of new Potatoes are coming in, but they are very small so far. They have been sold in a jobbing way at 5c ₱ lb.

ONIONS—Are quotable at 25@70c ₱ ctl—the outside for choice Union City.

HAY—We quote for the different varieties: Wheat, $18@23; tame and wild oat, $16@18; barley, $16@18; Alfalfa, $16@17; stock, $14@17 ₱ ton. The market is quite stiff at the close of the week; $ 33 was refused to-day for a cargo of extra choice Wheat; 38 tons of medium wild oat brought $16, and 20 do ordinery wheat, $19 ₱ ton.

STRAW—Quotable at 75@80c ₱ bale, and quite scarce.

GROUND BARLEY—Is now selling from the mills at $38@40 ₱ ton—the outside figure for silver.

CORNMEAL—is in fair demand from the mills at 2c@3c; feed, $36 50@38 50 ₱ ton—the outside figure for silver.

OIL CAKE MEAL—The mill price is now fixed at $44 ₱ ton, less the usual discount.

BRAN—The price of Bran from the mills is $27@27 50 ₱ ton.

MIDDLINGS—The mill price now stands at $40 ₱ ton.

SEEDS—We quote, silver: Flax, ₱ lb 3@3½c; Mustard, white, 5c; Mustard, brown, 2@2½c; Canary, 7@8c; Alfalfa, 9@11c; Timothy, 8@10c.

BEANS—We quote, silver: Pea, ₱ ctl, $3 30@3 50; Small White, $3 20@3 40; Butter, $2 90@3 40; Bayo, $4 00@4 25; Pink, $3 85@4 12½; Red, $3 75@4 00; Lima, $4 25@4 50.

PEAS—We quote $1 62½@1 75 ₱ ctl.

BUTTER AND CHEESE—We quote half silver rates as follows: Fresh Roll ₱ lb., 27½@30c; do, 2d quality, 20@24c; Pickled Roll, ₱ lb, 17@24c; Firkin, new, 20@25c; do Eastern, 14@20c; Eastern Creamery, 25@27½; California Cheese, 12@21c; Eastern, 17½@19c.

EGGS—We quote California, 34@37½c; Eastern, 0@32½c; do Lime, 22½c; Salt Lake, 40c ₱ doz.

PROVISIONS—Following are current rates: Eastern Hams, 16@17c; California do, 12@12½c; California Bacon, 12@13c; Smoked Beef, 10@11c; Lard, tierces, 12½@14c; do tins, 10 lbs, 11@12½c; do do, 5 lbs, 11½@12½c.

POULTRY—We quote: Hens, ₱ doz, $7 00@9 00; Young Roosters, $7 00@9 00; Old Roosters, $5 00@6 50; Broilers, $7 00@8 00; Ducks, ₱ doz, $8 50@9 50; Turkeys, ₱ lb, 14@17c; do, dressed, ₱ lb, 17@19c; Geese, ₱ pair, $2 25@2 50.

GAME—Venison, ₱ lb, 5@8c; Rabbit, $1 ₱ doz; Hare, $1 50@2 50; Quail, $2.00; Mallards, $2 50@3; Sprigs, $1 25@1 75; Widgeon, $1 00; Teal, 75c@$1 00; Gray Geese, $2 00@2 50; English Snipe, $1 25@1 50; common do 50c ₱ doz.

BEESWAX—Choice brings 30@31c ₱ lb.

HONEY—We quote choice White, in frames, at 17@20c; No. 2, 12½@15c; Dark, 10@12½c; Strained, 12½@15c ₱ lb.

NUTS—California Walnuts are selling at 8¾@9¾c; Chile Walnuts, 7@8c; Peanuts, 3@5c; California Almonds, 12@16c, do hard shell, 6@7c ₱ lb; Chestnuts, 15@17c ₱ lb; new Hickory Nuts, 10c, and Pine Nuts, 15@16c ₱ lb; Pecan, 13@14c; Italian Chestnuts, 2½@3c ₱ lb.

FRUIT—We quote: Oranges, ₱ M, $15 00@30 00; Limes, $10 00@12 50; Los Angeles do, $2 00@3 00; Sicily Lemons, ₱ box, $10 00; California do 100, $1 25@1 50; Cocoanuts, ₱ 100, —@$8 00; Bu anas, ₱ bunch, $2 50@5 00; Pineapples, ₱ doz, $8 00@10 00; Pears ₱ box, 75c@$1 00; Winter Nellis, ₱ box, $1 50; Cranberries, ₱ bbl, $13 00@14 00; Apples, common, ₱ box, 50@75c; choice do, 85c@$1 00; Grapes, ₱ box, 50c@$1 00; Black Morocco, ₱ box, $1 00.

DRIED FRUIT—We quote: Apples, ₱ lb, 4@6c; Pears, 5@8c; Peaches, 8@9c; Plums, 3@4c; do. pitted, 14@16c; Figs, white, 6@8c; do black, 4@7c; Prunes, 12½@16c; Raisins, box, $1@2; do halves, $1 25@2 25; do. qrs, 1 50@2 50; do Blowers, $2 75; Dried Grapes, ₱ lb, 3@5c; Dates, ₱ lb, 9@10c.

VEGETABLES—Sale 20 sks Garlic at 1c, was made on Friday. The new crop of Green Peas is making its appearance in the market, and is jobbing at 17c ₱ lb. We quote: Cabbage, ₱ ctl, $1 00@1 12½; Cauliflower, doz, $1 00; Green Peas, 7@17c; String Beans, 6@10c; Carrots, 50c ₱ ctl; Marrowfat Squash, ton, $8 00; Garlic, ₱ lb, 1@1½c; Dry Okra, 12@15c ₱ lb.

HIDES—Dry are quiet at 17½c; dry Kip and Calf, 12@13c; salted Hides 8c for light, and 9c for heavy steers; salted Kip, 8c; salted Calf, 7@10c ₱ lb; Long Wool Pelts, 50c@$1 00; medium do, 30@50c; short, 20@30c; Shearlings, 10@15c; Deer Skins—Summer, 22@25c; Fall and Winter do, 15@20c ₱ lb. Mexican Dry Hides are 1c ₱ lb cheaper than California.

TALLOW—Quotable at 5½@6c for ordinary, and 6½@6¾c in shipping order.

HOW VOTES WERE SECURED.—It is curious how a little thing influences the average voter. For instance, it is reported that Chief Justice Chase once gained the votes of the farmers in a country district by eating bread and milk.

While he was a candidate for govenor, he went to a little rural town to make a speech. Among his auditors was an honest farmer, who had come ten miles to satisfy himself in regard to this candidate. His mind was not set at rest until he had dined with Chase, and, as he said, "seen what he could eat." Mr. Chase, who had not been well for some days, happened to order only bread and milk for dinner, and the farmer was delighted.

"Chase is the man for govenor," he said to his friends. "He only eats bread and milk. He is no stuck-up feller. He is like us. He is a farmer's candidate by all means."

And the farmer told the story, enthusiastically throughout the country-side and the bread and milk had won a larger whig majority than that county had ever known.

IN many parts of Germany taxes now amount to from seventeen to twenty per cent. of the ascertained income.

Whenever and Wherever

Diseases of a choleraic type prevail, or there is cause to apprehend a visit from them, the system should be toned, regulated and reinforced by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Perfect digestion and a regular habit of body are the best safeguards against such maladies, and both are secured by this inestimable tonic and alterative. The Bitters are also extremely serviceable in remedying such disorders. If promptly taken in bilious colic, diarrhœa and cholera morbus, the disease is usually frustrated. In diarrhœa cases, it is only necessary to restore the tone of the relaxed bowels, and this is one of the specific effects of this medicine. Wind on the stomach, heartburn, biliousness, nausea, headache and other symptoms of disturbance in the gastric and hepatic regions are also speedily relieved by this excellent remedy. As a family medicine it is invaluable, since it promptly and completely remedies those ailments which are of most frequent occurrence.

From a Well-Known Writer.

From Mrs. Mary Francis, well known as "Margaret Blount."

Brightbank, Woodstock, Vt., Oct. 6th, 1876.
Seth W. Fowle & Sons:

Gentlemen—Two years ago I began to take the PERUVIAN SYRUP. I was in a languid, half-alive state, through incipient dyspepsia and defective circulation of the blood. Three bottles of the PERUVIAN SYRUP changed this to glowing, bounding health. I have a fine appetite, sleep soundly, and can walk five miles easily, without resting, or busy myself out of doors all day long without fatigue.

A lady cousin who resides with me, took the Syrup during her recovery from a serious illness of some weeks. She has been an invalid for years. Five bottles of the Syrup have so built up her system that she now eats quite heartily, sleeps well, and can walk three miles (in fine weather) without fatigue. I consider the medicine so invaluable to persons of sedentary pursuits, or to those who suffer from languor or low spirits, that I relate this personal experience of its effects to you, leaving you to make what use you please of my letter.

Yours, very respectfully, MARY FRANCIS.
Sold by dealers generally.

SUBSCRIBE for the *Commercial Advocate*, the only paper published devoted to the Labor Question on the true principle. Price, $3 a year. A 32-column weekly journal. It contains all the latest market reports. Address *Commercial Advocate*, 526 Montgomery street, San Francisco, Cal.

Our Commission Trade.

THE WELL-KNOWN HOUSE OF H. K. CUMMINGS & CO.

One of the most important branches of industry engaged in by our citizens is that of the Produce Commission trade, which has assumed vast proportions and shows the growing importance of San Francisco as a distributing center. This mode of transacting business has been reduced to a system and is mutually beneficial to both producer and consumer. Without these houses what a confusion would exist in the distribution of products and their quick exchange. It saves the producer in various ways—time, trouble and expense—and enables the consumer to obtain what he needs quickly and cheaply.

We propose in this article, for the benefit of our readers, to give a brief description of one of the leading houses in this line that has for the past nineteen years figured conspicuously among the commission interests of the coast We refer to the house of H. K. Cummings & Co., of No. 424 Battery street, corner of Washington, who do a general commission business in all kinds of fruit, farm and dairy produce, disposing of immense quantities of the same for producers in all parts of the State. These gentlemen are probably as well and favorably known as any other firm on the coast, and it is to their own exertions that they owe their well-earned success. When first established (1857) the business was carried on in a very limited way, Mr. Cummings occupying a stand in the market where he sold the fruit that was raised in the Oakland gardens—the first raised in the State. In 1859 the business more than doubled its if, necessitating the removal of Mr. Cummings from his stall in the market to a large, commodious store. The firm, although starting on a comparative limited scale, has, through integrity and fair dealing, built up an enviable trade which enables them to not only dispose of products quickly but to obtain the highest market rates entirely in the interest of their correspondents. Another advantage of consigning to such a house as this is that no quantity is too large for them to handle and consignments can be drawn against immediately instead of being obliged to wait as is often the case with smaller houses until the goods are sold. The firm occupy a high position in commercial circles for the strict and reliable manner in which they carry on their business, and it gives us pleasure to bring them prominently before the further consideration of our readers and the trade everywhere.—*S. F. Commercial.*

38—38.—38.—38.

This is a cough mixture that cures Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung diseases. Give it a trial and be no longer troubled. It is a sure cure for all Throat and Lung troubles. Prepared by Rhodes & Lewis, San Jose, Cal., and sold by all Druggists and dealers. Ask your Druggist for "38 Cough Mixture" and take no other.

Rheumatism Quickly Cured.

"Durang's Rheumatic Remedy," the great *Internal Medicine*, will positively cure any case of rheumatism on the face of the earth. Price $1 a bottle, six bottles, $5. Sold by all Druggists. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Beuley, Druggists, Washington, D. C. Sold wholesale by H. C. KIRK & Co.; Sacramento, Cal.

115

31-PAGE CATALOGUE FREE TO AGENTS—WIESTER & Co., 17 New Montgomery st., S.F.

25 Fashionable CARDS, no 2 alike, with name 10c post paid. GEO. I. REED & Co., Nassau N. Y.

25 ELEGANT CARDS, no two alike, with name, 10c. post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, N. Y.

MRS. L. C. STEINER, MILLINER, OF No. 18 fourth Street, San Francisco, is now prepared to fill orders for elegant Hats at prices which defy competition. Country orders promptly attended to

NEW EMPLOYMENT OFFICE.

CONDUCTED HONORABLY BY TWO American Ladies. Parties desiring the best of female help will please call; women desiring situations will be supplied at less than usual rates to suit the times; pleasant waiting parlors. 737 Market St, Room 3, San Francisco.

MRS S. MCCAULEY & CO.

SILVER SHOW CASES,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, MANUFACTURED by S. BERNSTEIN, 803 Larkin St., San Francisco. ☞All work guaranteed. Send for Price List.

How to Become Lean!

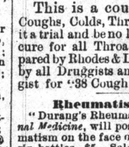
OR the successful treatment of excessive fatness, without injury to the health, by the use of DR. ORR'S ELIXIR OF "GULF WEED," which can be obtained of all respectable Druggists and at the WHOLESALE DEPOT, N. E. COR. POST AND MASON STS., San Francisco. **Price, $2.00 per bottle.**

OPIUM, MORPHINE or LAUDANUM
Habit Cured!

Without pain, prostration or loss of business, "all correspondence strictly confidential." Price from $8 to $20 per month—money refunded if patient is not relieved. Address Lock Box 1014, or call upon E. P. RUSSELL, 502 Mason St, San Francisco.

THE YOUNG LADIES' JOURNAL.

The Best Magazine for Ladies and Families. Latest Paris Fashions, Patterns, Stories, Recipes, &c., Sold by newsdealers or sent post paid for 25 cents. Yearly subscription (12 numbers) $2.50. THE WILLMER & ROGERS NEWS CO., 31 Beekman street, New York. Subscriptions received for all Foreign Publications.



LOOK!

BURBANK & MYERS, Importers and Breeders of Fancy Fowls, Pigeons, Rabbits, Dogs, etc. Also Eggs for hatching from the finest of Imported Stock. Eggs and Fowls at reduced prices.

BURBANK & MYERS,
42 and 44 California Market, Yards, cor. Lott and McAllister streets S. F. Enclose stamp for PRICE LIST.
[*Please state where you saw this Advertisement.*]

OPIUM
OR MORPHINE HABIT

RADICALLY CURED IN A FEW DAYS, without pain or publicity. No charge until a cure is completed. Call at 319 Bush Street, San Francisco, Cal., or send for pamphlet.

FIG BITTERS

USE the Hierapicra or Fig Bitters. Cures Fever and Ague, Biliousness, Constipation, Impure Blood, Kidney Weakness, Worms, Urinary Disorders, Female Complaints, etc. Druggists have it. Agents, RADDEYON & Co. Wholesale Druggists San Francisco, Cal.

RUPTURE
CURED.

DR. MARSH'S TRUSSES ARE THE ONLY Trusses that will relieve and cure Hernia. They are light, perfectly elastic, allow free muscular action of the abdominal walls; retain their position at all times; obviate the pressure upon the spine, pubic bone and spermatic cord, and will not produce Lumbago. We have over 100 different styles of trusses that are in use, from $1 50 upwards, including a half dozen different patterns of ELASTIC TRUSSES. Also all forms of the German, French and American makes, Shoulder Braces, Ladies' Belts, Money Belts, Suspensories, Apparatus for Deformities, etc. We manufacture any special appliances that may be required. MARSH TRUSS CO., 513 Montgomery Street, corner Commercial, San Francisco. Send for circular. Read the following letter:

SAN FRANCISCO, June 12, 1877.

MARSH TRUSS CO., 513 Montgomery St.—Gentlemen: I had been suffering from RUPTURE for over 22 years and had used different styles of Trusses, but could obtain no relief from them. Seeing your advertisement, I called upon you about two years ago, and was fitted with one of Dr. Marsh's Patent Trusses. After wearing the same for six months, to my surprise I found that I was entirely cured, and have worn no Truss since, now over 18 months. I say to my surprise, as I was 46 years old at that time. I make this statement that others, as well as yourselves, may be benefitted by it. Wishing you every success, I give you liberty to make any use of this letter you may deem proper.

Yours Respectfully,
FRANK MERRILL,
Corner Stockton and Pacific Sts.

Dr. Lewis A. Sayre, of New York, says he is in the habit of applying Dr. Marsh's Patent Truss to the exclusion of all others, and in an experience of 18 years found in a majority of cases a radical cure of Rupture was effected in a very few months. His letter given below is sufficient authority to convince the Ruptured of the superior qualities of DR. MARSH'S CURATIVE TRUSSES, they having a reputation of nearly 50 years and attained such a degree of perfection that the principal Physicians of this city recommend them in preference to other makes. Read the following:

No. 753 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

I have been in the habit of applying and recommending the Truss manufactured by Dr. S. N Marsh for the last eighteen years, to the exclusion of all others, and have found it to give general satisfaction, effecting a radical cure, in the majority of cases in a very few months As a Truss for the radical cure of Hernia, I think it far preferable to any I have ever examined.

LEWIS A. SAYRE, M. D.,
Surgeon Bellevue Hospital.

RUPTURE!

THE "COMMON SENSE" TRUSS. Adopted by U.S. Government. CURED. IN USE BY EMPERORS AND RECOMMENDED BY SURGEONS.

From RANSOM DEXTER, M. A., M. D. Professor of Zoology, Comparative and Human Anatomy and Physiology in the University of Chicago, 1415 Indiana Avenue.

CHICAGO, Nov. 15, 1877.

Messrs. BARTLETT, BUFMAN & PARKER:

Having used your "Common-Sense Truss" in my practice for over ten years, having known of its adoption by the Board of Surgeons of the United States Army, of its having received the highest award at the American Centennial Exhibition, of its adoption and use by several of the Royal Families of Europe, and having examined almost every device of the kind, I feel at liberty to say that its pivot and ball and socket joints, set screws, correct retaining force, superior workmanship, etc., are all a competent surgeon could wish, and it is worthy the term "Common-sense Truss."

RANSOM DEXTER.

☞Descriptive circulars, with prices, mailed free. The Ruptured would find it to their interest to write us. Trusses at all prices. Supporters, Braces, Elastic Stockings a specialty.

Office of
COMMON-SENSE TRUSS CO.,
109 MONTGOMERY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.
DR. W. T. ROGERT, Manager.

GLADDING, McBEAN & CO.,

Manufacturers and dealers in

EARTHENWARE
Chimney Tops and Flues,
Fire BRICK, Fire CLAY, Etc.
213 MARKET ST.,
—AND—
1310 and 1312 Market St., San Francisco,
—ALSO—
1170 and 1172 Broadway, Oakland.
Manufactory at Lincoln, Placer Co., Cal.

EYE and EAR REMOVAL.
SPECIALTY.

W. J. PAUGH, M.D. • to 621 CLAY ST. Treatment of the Eye and Ear has been my specialty for the last 27 years.

CATARRH

Positively cured by Constitutional Treatment for the Blood, with the aid of my NASAL TUBES AND FLUID for the treatment of the Nostril, The Throat, Lungs, Liver, Dyspepsia, Scrofula and Skin Diseases; also Disease of the **Kidneys and Genito-Urinary** organs treated successfully. **ELECTRICITY** scientifically and successfully applied in all NERVOUS AFFECTIONS and RHEUMATISM. Medical and Surgical Treatment in all Diseases.

Call or address W. J. PAUGH, M. D., 621 Clay Street, San Francisco, Cal. (over the Clay Street Savings Bank—Rooms 1, 2 and 3).

N. B.—ARTIFICIAL EYES—large assortment always on hand

EDUCATIONAL.

Madame B. Zeitska's Institute,
922 Post Street, San Francisco,
FRENCH, GERMAN AND ENGLISH
Boarding and Day School
FOR YOUNG LADIES.

The next term will commence January 3d, 1878. For particulars address.
MADAME B. ZEITSKA, Principal.

Madame L. Forster's
FRENCH AND ENGLISH
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,
912 Sutter Street, San Francisco.

The next term will commence January 3d, 1878 For particulars address.
MRS. M H. WEBSTER, Teacher in Charge.

I. M. COOPER,
STOCK BROKER
S. W. Cor. Pine and Sansome Sts.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission

STOCKS BOUGHT AND CARRIED ON MARGins at the following rates: Leading stocks, 25 to 35 per cent; Outside Stocks, 40 to 50 per cent. Orders sent through Wells Fargo & Co's Express promptly attended to.

Dividend Notice.

San Francisco Savings Union,
532 California St., Corner Webb.

For the half year ending with December 31, 1877, a divid

NO KISS.

BY T. E.

"Kiss me Will," sang Marguerite;
To a pretty little tune,
Holding up her dainty mouth,
Sweet as roses born in June.
Will was ten years old that day,
And he pulled her golden curls
Teasingly, and answer made—
"I'm too old—I don't kiss girls,"

Ten years pass and Marguerite
Smiles as Will kneels at her feet,
Gazing fondly in her eyes,
Praying, "Won't you kiss me sweet?"
'Rite is seventeen to-day;
With the birthday ring she toys
For a moment, then replies—
"I'm too old—I don't kiss boys."

TURNING THE TABLES.

BY S. A. W.

"I really don't know what is to be done with this perverse girl," said Dr. Hammon, running his fingers through his hair until it stood on end, and imparted to him much the appearance of a particularly fretful porcupine.

His wife looked up from her sewing, and said, quietly—

"Let her have her own way."

"What! and marry Dr. Gray? Why, he's as poor as a church mouse—not even a practice to depend upon."

"He is young and clever. He will get practice and make money, as you did, after I married you."

This hit had an opposite effect from what she had intended.

"He'll not get practice here. My patients know better than to trust themselves to an inexperienced boy, with a head full of new-fangled, unorthodox, professional theories. Humbug!"

At that moment a pretty, young girl entered, and pausing only to drop a rosebud on her aunt's lap, and another on the table, where her uncle sat with his paper, passed quietly out of the opposite door. Her aunt's eyes followed her.

"Richard, don't you think Ellie looks badly? She is quite thin, and has lost her color and appetite. Wouldn't some change benefit her?"

The doctor looked up with a sudden light gleaming through his gold-rimmed spectacles.

"A good idea. She will be the better for being sent away for a few weeks—or months, if necessary. It may cure her of other complaints than dyspepsia."

"But who is to accompany her? You know it is impossible for me to leave home this summer; and at Scarborough——"

"She won't go to Scarborough, or to any other place where this young Gray can follow her. I will send her to some quiet farm-house. There is Mrs. Fraser's—a nice, secluded place, where she will be well taken care of. I know that the old lady sometimes takes summer boarders. As for a companion, her cousin will be glad of some country recreation after a year's governessing in town. I will pay her board. And while we are on the subject, I'll step over at once to Mrs. Maddox's, and make inquiries."

The doctor had a reason for thus hurrying this suddenly-conceived plan.

On Thursday there was to be a picnic in Fernwood, where Gabriella—or Ellie, as her uncle and aunt called her—would be sure to meet Dr. Gray.

He doubted whether the pair had yet come to an "understanding," but he knew that a few dreamy, summer hours amid those lonely glades and dells would "work more mischief," as he inwardly expressed it, than two months of ordinary intercourse; therefore, he was anxious to prevent the meeting.

The result of the doctor's planning was that he, next day, wrote to Mrs. Fraser, at Hillside Farm, near Grassy Junction, to expect his niece, Miss Gabriella Hammond, on Thursday; and also mentioned that another niece of his, Miss Hammond, would join her there in a day or two.

Now, it so happened that this last-mentioned lady, the elder Miss Hammond, whose name was also Gabriella, exerted herself to meet Ellie on Thursday, at "the junction," and did arrive there punctual to the time, only to find that the train had not brought her expected cousin.

Spying, at one of the carriage windows, an acquaintance from Fernwood, she hastily inquired, and learned that Ellie had been detained by an accident, but that she would be down next day.

At the same moment she was accosted by a sparse and sun-burnt lad, who inquired if she were not Miss Gabriella Hammond, and informed her that he was Mrs. Fraser's nephew, and that "the trap was a-waiting for her."

While Miss Hammond busied herself in collecting her numerous parcels, and gazing disparagingly at the little village, consisting of a few houses, and a blacksmith's shop, several hen-coops, and a little grocery, she was herself an object of interest to the natives thereof.

"Say, Mr. Bunce," remarked the youth who had addressed her, as he stood before the counter of the grocer's, receiving divers parcels of goods, "don't you want a squint at the heiress?"

The person addressed peered cautiously from between two glass jars in the window, containing severally soap and sugar-sticks.

He was a tall, young man, with sandy hair, shrewd, gray eyes, and an ill-trimmed, over-grown mustache; and was further adorned with a heavy, gold watch-chain, and an amethyst seal ring on his little finger.

He surveyed Miss Hammond as intently as though she had been some animal of rare and curious species.

"Hum! not so young as she might be, and rather scraggy. Are you sure, Len, it's her?"

"Perfectly sure. The doctor wrote that she'd be here to-day; and cousin Susan Maddox wrote to us that the lady—Miss Gabriella Hammond is her name—had some money of her own, and would be heiress to all the doctor's fortune. He's rich, you see, and has no children. Cousin Susan said we must be sure to have things extra, and that Miss Gabriella loved poetry, books, and chocolate creams. He, he! She don't look much like it. But I must hurry up and get her, and the rest o' the bundles, into the trap."

The getting Miss Hammond into the trap proved a task of some difficulty. She had, evidently, rigid ideas of the proper and becoming. Perceiving this, the gentleman who had been addressed by Len as Mr. Bunce, hastily smoothed his hair, pulled up his collar, and pausing only to insert in his shirt-front a ruby breast-pin, gallantly hastened to her rescue.

"Allow me the pleasure of assisting you, miss. Steps rayther too high for a lady. Here, Zakiel! a cheer for the lady—quick!"

By means of the combined assistance of this article of furniture and Mr. Bunce's strong arm, Miss Hammond was at length seated, and while Len busied himself in final preparations, he essayed to make himself agreeable.

"Had a pleasant ride, miss? Ah! Hillside's a nice place. Plenty o' the best to eat—fine fruit, vegetables, apple-pies, and chickens. Why, you'll pick up in no time, and grow so plump that your own friends 'll skeercely know you."

The lady's sallow cheek flushed slightly, and as the wagon drove away, Mr. Lucullus Bunce rubbed his head briskly, with a new and eager light in his gray eyes, and murmured, audibly, "I'll be blessed if I don't!"

"Smart man, that 'ere," remarked Miss Hammond's Jehu, confidentially. "Owns the grocery shop, and does a good business, but's a pushing, driving karicter, and wants to run up a steam factory an' saw-mill. Sartin to make a fortin' in no time, if he had the capital."

On the day following Ella arrived; but, not being recognized as an heiress, she excited no admiration or attention beyond what her pretty face commanded. She was the "poor one," according to Len, consequently played second fiddle to her mature relative, in the estimation of her new acquaintance.

She, however, troubled herself very little as to what they might or might not think of her. She was in love, poor child—really in love—and her young heart was much oppressed by the difficult situation in which she found herself.

Should she give up her uncle for her lover, or her lover for her uncle? She felt that she could not do the latter, and both duty and a sense of gratitude and affection caused her to shrink from the former.

Meantime she roamed about the pretty groves and meadows of Hillside, and read Tennyson, which Dr. Gray had given her before she left home, and felt a comfort and soothing in the fresh, sweet nature about her, which made her cheerful and hopeful.

As to her cousin, Miss Gabriella, she had settled down to steady sewing, and Ellie thought she had never before seen her so silent and pre-occupied—except when Mr. Lucullus Bunce was present.

He had called at the Hillside, in a radiant, gorgeous plaid suit and extensive asssortment of jewelry—as he himself amiably explained, "because he knew the ladies were lonesome, and would like to be cheered up a bit."

Ellie was amused, but glad to find that she was not required to entertain him, and that her cousin kindly allowed her to slip off when she chose, and never insisted on her accompanying herself and Mr. Bunce in their strolls in the garden and lanes.

And so, day after day, Mr. Lucullus made his appearance, bringing with him packages of sweets, huge bouquets of gorgeous colored-flowers, wherein coxcomb and marigold conspicuously figured, and a variety of literature—social, religious and political.

In his presence, Miss Gabriella seemed all smiles and graciousness; but Ellie wondered why, when they two sat alone in the room appropriated to them, so anxious and thoughtful an expression should sit upon her rather faded brow, and contract her no longer fresh lips.

The truth was that Miss Gabriella, like Mr. Bunce himself, was playing a desperate game. Despite his pretence at innocence, she was not long in perceiving the mistake into which he had fallen in regard to her own and Ellie's respective positions; and being shrewd and quick witted, was at no loss to what motive to attribute his disinterested attentions.

But herein she saw a chance for herself—one for which she had for years been vainly, and of late almost hopelessly, repining.

The one aim of her life had been to get married. She had with horror felt herself drifting into what she had regarded with unspeakable dread—old maidism: and she caught eagerly at this chance of saving herself.

So Miss Gabriella Hammond wss very careful not to undeceive him, and even in confidence mentioned his mistake to Ellie, affecting to look upon it as a joke, and beseeching that young lady to let it go on—it would be so funny!

And one day, when Mr. Bunce, in his haste and anxiety to secure his prize, spoke of love in a cottage, with water and a crust, or the much more luxurious fare of bread and cheese, and—hum!—Miss Hammond exhibited a maidenly bashfulness which encouraged him to a more decided proposition.

And then she timidly told him that she knew her friends would all oppose their marriage; and Mr. Bunce, trembling lest the golden prize should escape him, suggested an immediate private marriage.

Thus it happened that on a certain day, as Dr. Hammond sat writing in his office, news was suddenly brought him which caused him to start up, turn pale, and five minutes after to seize his hat, and rush, half frantically, towards the railway station.

In another two hours he alighted at the door of Hillside farmhouse, and with white lips and glaring eyes confronted good Mrs. Frazer, who came nervously forth to meet him.

"Madam," he demanded, "is this true which I hear? Is—is my niece really married?"

"Why, yes, sir; she was married this morning; and I must say——"

With a groan the doctor sank back into a chair, and wiped his damp brow.

"When I sent her here," he said in hot anger, "I thought she would be safe. She has been inveigled into this most unsuitable, most disgraceful marriage. A child—a mere child."

Mrs. Frazer opened her eyes, but was prevented from replying by the entrance of Ellie, a little pale, also agitated and tearful.

Her cousin's marriage with Mr. Bunce had been a great shock to her.

"Uncle!" she exclaimed, springing forward to throw her arms around his neck.

But he flung her off, and glared at her in speechless anger.

"You—you ungrateful viper!" he at length exclaimed. "How dare you come near me? How dare you look me in the face after such conduct?"

"Uncle!"

Ellie was pale with surprise.

"I will disinherit you!" he continued, excitedly. "I will disown you! You and the clown you have married shall never darken my door! I——"

And here he suddenly broke down, and, sinking down upon Mrs. Fraser's horse-hair, parlor sofa, bowed his head upon his hand and wept.

Ellie stood for a moment with a strange smile sparkling in her eyes, and upon her lips; then she stole to her uncle's side, and put her arms around his neck, and her cheek to his, and softly stroked his hair.

The touch softened him at once. It was a way she had had, even when a little child, of soothing him when he was tired or troubled.

"Oh, child, child! I would rather you should have died—would rather have died myself—than that you should have done this. Would to heaven you had married Dr. Gray."

"You would not let me, uncle," responded Ellie, meekly. "I would rather have married him than Mr. Bunce."

The doctor winced at the name. Then he looked up suddenly.

"Ellie, you were married only this morning. You can scarcely call yourself this man's wife. The marriage can be annulled. I will buy him off with money—I will get a divorce. You, Ellie, my child—you can marry Dr. Gray."

She stood for a moment, silent and thoughtful; then her face brightened with something between earnestness and humor.

"Uncle Richard, if I promise never to be more to Mr. Bunce than I now am—if I give you permission to try and obtain for me a divorce from him—will you in turn, promise a full and free consent to my marrying Dr. Gray?"

"Yes, child, yes! I have never approved of divorces, or of divorced parties marrying again; but in this case anything, anything."

Ellie's voice trembled a little as she said;

"Now, uncle, put this compact in writing, and we will both sign it."

So the paper was drawn up, and Mrs. Fraser and her nephew, Len, much marveling, witnessed it; and Ellie, folding away the paper, said, with that mingled light still in her blue eyes—

"You know, uncle, you never break your word."

"But law sakes!" exclaimed Mrs. Fraser, "I don't understand it at all. It isn't Miss Ellie, but your other niece, Miss Gabriella, who's married to Mr. Lucullus Bunce!"

And, as if to corroborate the good woman's assertion, there was a sound of wheels without, and the next moment in walked Mr. Bunce himself, with his fair bride upon his arm.

The doctor's joy at the welcome discovery of how matters stood, was too great to permit him to be very angry at what he mildly termed Gabriella's foolishness.

But of Mr. Bunce's feelings upon discovering that he had not married the heiress, what shall be said?

He swore a little, and the bride went into hysterics, while Ellie, nestling close to the doctor, whispered, softly—

"You know, uncle, you never break your word!"

And though rather loth, he did keep it, and never regretted it, for Dr. Gray not only became a relative, but a partner instead of a rival.

A Change of Fortune.

Among the many painful scenes witnessed at the English police courts, none are more sad than those that take place on what are called the "removal days." In accordance with the provisions of the Poor Law Removal Act, paupers who have not obtained a "settlement" in Liverpool may be removed by the local authorities—acting under an order of the magistrates—to their native place. A batch of paupers who wished to go back to Ireland were brought to the police court recently. They were the ordinary type that make up the pauper population, but among them was a person holding a distinguished name and belonging to a class who seldom become chargeable to the parish. The "charge of the Light Brigade" at Balaclava will ever be remembered as one of the most daring deeds told in the history of the British army. Prominently associated with this event is the name of Captain Nolan. He was the officer who conveyed from Lord Lucan to Lord Cardigan the order for the Light Brigade to charge the Russian position. A brother of this distinguished officer has got into low water. Once holding rank in the army, and being well known in many capitals of Europe as a soldier who has seen service, and as an educated gentleman, this scion of the house of Nolan became, through a series of events, so poor that he required the aid of the Liverpool local authorities, and had to enter Brownlow Hill workhouse. Among the papers who were before the magistrates, and who "wished to go back to Ireland" was this Mr. Nolan. The magistrates signed the "order for removal," probably not knowing that they did so in the case of one who was once regarded as an "officer and a gentleman," and the brother of him who was looked upon as the premier sabreur in the English army.

A Phenomenally Sensitive Woman.

A correspondent from Iowa gives the following curious account of a resident of that State;

"The case of Mrs. Winship, who resides in Shell Rock, is a remarkable one. The slightest odor of tobacco, ether, chloroform, turpentine, benzine, kerosene or prussic acid will, if she inhales it, throw her into violent convulsions. So sensitive is she to the effect that she is obliged to shut herself wholly in a room by herself. These convulsions increase in severity at each repetition, and a few days since a man entered the house with a piece of tobacco in his mouth before the family were aware of it, and although the rooms were thoroughly ventilated by leaving the doors and windows open, enough of the odor remained to produce these convulsions when Mrs. Winship came into the room, and for some hours it was thought she could not recover. Extraordinary precautions are used to prevent those who use tobacco from going into the house."

The Telephone in Mines.—The telephone, the newest and in some ways the most striking of all applications of electricity, has already received one practical application of importance. It is a very difficultt thing to keep the ventilation of the mine perfect. The men neglect it, and when the inspector is coming down, prepare the air for his visit. But it has been found that the anemometer or air measurer, can be so adjusted that after a few revolutions it releases a spring, which touches the vibrating plate of the telephone, and at once, therefore, warns the engineer above that the anemometer has complated the series of circles. In other words, he hears in the office the rate at which air is moving in the mine 600 yards below, and this without human intervention. If there is not enough air, the same telephone enables him instantly, without rising from his chair, to call attention to the neglect.—*Spectator*.

The Washington *Post* tells the story as a literal fact that a member of Congress told a colored boy who had charge of his room to take a lot of old papers and sell them, and promised him that he should have half the proceeds. The boy obeyed, and returned with nine cents as the gross receipts. The member pocketed five and gave the boy four cents.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A Knight of the Bath—Saturday night.—[Puck.

A Beastly Gale—The martingale.—[London Free Press.

"Can marine animals talk?" Certainly; seals skin.—[Worcester Press.

A deaf man must go away from home to hear the news.—[New Orleans Picayune.

The circus will supply a want long felt by small boys.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Niagara Falls are haunted by witches since the horseshoe fell down.—[Graphic.

In Franklin's day lightning went kiting, but now it never strikes twice in both blazes.—[P. I.

Silence is not always golden. The oyster is continually getting into broils and stews.—[New Orleans Picayune.

Floral decorations for a skating rink—Lady Slippers and Johnny Jump ups.—[New York Commercial Advertiser.

"What an idle fellow you are, Fred! You do nothing!" "Because there's no time to do anything!"—[Punch.

A Massachusetts man is "on his way to Florida in a buggy." This may mean that he has taken a berth in a sleeping car.

Philadelphia has just had a cat show. Here in New York cats don't get any show whatever.—[Commercial Advertiser.

We are pleased to announce that the thermometer has got down to where hand organs freeze up.—[Somerville Journal.

A little four-year old boy inquired concerning the stars: "Pa, what are those things up there—are they little drops of sun?"

The average man doesn't want an elephant on his hands—[Springfield Republican. No; nor on his toes either.—[Boston Post.

Weary person on evening visit: "Aw, 'm just out of a sick bed." Terrible boy: "Say, Mr. Johnson, what ails yer bed?"

The era of the lion and the lamb has come in Bulgaria. The Turks and Russians lam each other, and the correspondents do the lyin'.

In Switzerland donkeys have bells on their necks. In this country it is not unusual to see them with bells on their arms.—[Lowell Courier.

"Let's have a branch penitentiary for thieves of thought," says the Louisville Courier-Journal, pointing to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat office.

A reporter has found a baby thirteen inches long and a pound and ten ounces the other way. It will have to be spanked with a cigar lighter.

If the short man feels overcome with an intense desire to be tall it is when he finds himself on the outside of a crowd at dog fight.—[Fulton Times.

There are two things which double up a man with startling rapidity, the misery of an uneasy conscience and the unpaid interest on a promissory note.

Full many a gem of rarest hue serene
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a maid who toyed with kerosene
Has gently clambered up the golden stair.

Oh, do not be discourrged. Stanley, with only 114 fighting natives, walloped 2,100 hostile Africans in a fight lasting fifteen minutes, and he lost but one man.

The leprosy among the American Chinese is simply a scare. They were eating buckwheat all summer, and the "breaking out" was something new to them.

In the Public Library Museum—"By George! what a tremendous toothache those old mastodons must have had! No wonder they became extinct."—Courier-Journal.

An American tourist says that a San Domingo revolution consists of "a few yells, three or four hoots, some one accidently wounded, and come home, darling—all is forgiven."

The opulent Clinton Courier speaks of taxes on editorial faith. An editor with faith enough to make him liable to taxation is to be regarded with awe.—[Rome Sentinel.

The doctors of Indianapolis are quarreling so bitterly with each other that last week an undertaker starved to death, and great destitution and suffering in that industry is feared.

The worcester Press man shudders to think of the time when a woman's dress will consist of a shred of black silk which she will carry in her hand at a distance from and behind her.

The Richmond Enquirer printed an article on the "Good Time Coming," and the next day suspended publication. Could that have been the good time it referred to?—[Norristown Herald.

They had a "mum sociable" in Water town the other night, and a Times reporter was fined three times for asking, "Who is that black-eyed girl with a cardinal knit sack?" But he went home with the girl.—[Rome Sentinel.

First fond mother of an actress—"Well, and how is your little girl coming along?" Second ditto of ditto—"O, nicely. She never stops now before a shop window where the jewelry is paste."

A Pittsburg sexton has fallen heir to a fortune of $1,000,000 bequeathed to him by a relative in Ireland. If he is not married, he will now find it easier to ring a belle than formerly.—[Norristown Herald.

"How to Discourage Your Minister," is the title of an article in the newspapers. We know of no better way than to give him donation parties. One or two of these will bow them down to the ground.—[Oil City Derrick.

Terrible Result of a Joke.—A special dispatch to the London *Free Press* from Ottawa, Ont., says: The man Somerville, belonging in Thorne, Pontiac County, who became insane through a practical joke being played on him, passed through this city last evening in charge of a friend, on his way to the asylum at Long Point, near Montreal. A short time since a party of shanty men were on their way up to the river, Somerville being one of the number, when they all got on a drunk, more or less. The day following, Somerville was told he had shot a certain magistrate while intoxicated, and that he would likely be arrested. In order to avoid this, he was advised to clear to the woods, and during the night, he did so. It was fourteen days before he was found again, and then it was discovered that he was a raving maniac, having become so through fear of exposure and want of food.

An exchange says: "Several girls in Flint, Michigan, are learning the cooper's trade." They cannot be else than expert in putting on hoops.—*New Orleans Picayune*.

Emerson at Home.

THE PHILOSOPHER AS HE APPEARS IN THE OLD HOUSE AT CONCORD.

Just outside the village of Concord, Mass., at the intersection of the old road that leads to Boston with that to Lexington, is the home of Ralph Waldo Emerson. It stands a little back from the road, and tall pines and firs before it give it an air of retirement well befitting the home of a philosopher. The original house was built fifty years ago, and, as it now stands, is a large, square building, painted white, and furnished with a generous supply of windows and chimneys. A few years since it was badly damaged by fire, while the owner was in Europe. It was carefully restored by his friends, and a few improvements added; the only irreparable loss being some boxes of old sermons stowed away in the garret, which, having done good service in the hands of Puritan divines, now perished from an access of the element they lacked before. A roomy barn stands near the house, and behind lies a little farm of nearly half a dozen acres. The whole external appearance of the place suggests old-fashioned comfort and hospitality. Within the house the flavor of antiquity is still more noticeable. Old pictures look down from the walls; quaint blue and white China holds the simple dinner; old furniture brings to mind the generations of the past. Just at the right, as you enter, is Mr. Emerson's library, a large, square room, plainly furnished, but pleasant with pictures and sunshine. The homely shelves which line the walls are filled with books. There is a lack of showy covers or rich bindings, and each volume seems to have soberly grown old in constant service. Mr. Emerson's study is a quiet room up stairs, and there each day he is steadily at work, despite advancing years.

Although one hardly realizes it, Mr. Emerson is getting to be an old man. Born in 1803, and a graduate of Harvard in 1821, he has seen the fatal asterisk set to the names of one after another of his class-mates, until now few are left besides himself. He speaks of himself as a man whose work is nearly ended; but the only sign of failing power noticeable in conversatiod with him is a slight hesitation and apparent effort in recalling a needed word, especially a proper name. His wife, a sister of Dr. Jackson, the discoverer of anæsthetics and a rival claimant with Morse of the magnetic telegraph, is a stately lady with beautiful snowy hair, and a dignified, but gracious bearing. She is proud, and justly so, of her husband's genius and fame. One daughter lives at home, and devotes herself to care for the comfort of the family.

In college Mr. Emerson did not distinguish himself as a scholar. He indulged his fondness for literature at the expense of his lessons. As a class-mate remarks, "He was one of the few who made the discovery that Shakspeare was very entertaining reading." The "Waverley Novels" were then coming out, and Scott's magic enchanted him as it did everybody. Each new volume was quickly purchased, and he, with a group of college friends, all eager to enjoy it, would set up far into the night taking turns at reading aloud so that all might hear at once. Oddly enough, philosophy was a study which he disliked and never excelled in. Mathematics, too, were a great stumbling block. The story is told by the best authorities that only a few years ago he unwittingly cheated a poor Irishman, when paying him for some work, but calculating that seven times seven were twenty-seven, and the error was not detected until Pat, who had his doubts about the matter, consulted a neighbor, and came back for a resettlement. There were 59 in Mr. Emerson's class, and commencement parts were given to 27 of them. Emerson stood high enough to have a share in conference—a part usually given to the duller men—and accordingly he and two others conferred "on the character of John Knox, Wm. Penn and John Wesley." After graduation he taught school with an older brother in Boston for some time before he entered the ministry.

We are wont to say that at such or such a time Mr. Emerson left the ministry, but is he not in the ministry still? —*N. Y. Evening Post.*

The river Danube has figured largely in history for 2,000 years, and it again becomes the object to which the eyes of the whole world have turned. It furnished a highway for the Turks in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries to penetrate Europe as far as Vienna, and in the days of the Crusade it became an outlet for the religious enthusiasm of Europe to fly to the Holy Land. The Danube, from its source in Baden to the Black Sea, is 1,820 miles long and it drains, with its tributaries, an area of over 300,000 square miles. It passes through Bavaria, Austria, Hungary and Servia to the Carpathian Mountains, where it separates Roumania and Bulgaria, and passes into the Black Sea through several mouths, the principal one being that of Sulina. The Danube is navigable for steamers as far as Ulm, in Bavaria. At Nicopolis, in the fourteenth century, 100,000 Christians were driven by the Turks into the Danube, and in the fifteenth centure 40,000 Turks were slain on its shores at the siege of Belgrade.

State School Statistics.—The biennial report of the State Superintendent of Public Instruction sets forth the facts that there are 200,067 children in California between the ages of 5 and 17 years; number enrolled in the public schools, 135,335; daily average attendance, 89,538. There are 3,167 teachers, of whom 1,184 are men and 1,988 women. The average pay of this army of preceptors per month is—men, $84 93; women, $68 01. Number of children in the State attending public schools, 150,344, and 49,935 attend no school. The total cost of the school system in California the past year (allowing ten per cent. for the use of $5,933,243 worth of school property) exclusive of the cost of text-books, was $3,343,533 82. The report recommends that text-books be furnished pupils free, and that steps be taken for the recovery of school lands improperly alienated.

The leading Russian Generals in Asia belong to the country. Lazaref, who turned Moukhtar Pasha's flank and broke up his army in retreat, is an Armenian; so is Melikoff, so is Tergukassoff. The latter's name in the Armenian language means "the son of the priest Luke." It is another case of minister's sons.

Cream Pie.—To the well-beaten whites of two eggs and two spoonfuls of sugar with a little salt, add one pint of good milk with cream on; flavor, pour into a crust and bake.

Shirt Ironing.

Experience and observation have long ere this taught me that the ironing of shirts is no small item among the duties of the wife, mother, daughter or sister. It has been the cause of many weary heads, aching backs, and tired arms, and if at such times, when the ironer has done her best, the men-folks, unmindful of the amount of patience and labor expended upon them, grumble because they do not look better, how very trying it is! If the result of my experience can be of any assistance to others, I most willingly give it.

An easy way, I have found, is to dissolve the starch in a little cold water; than pour on hot—not boiling—water, say half a pint to two teaspoonfuls of starch. Wet the bosoms in this, roll them up, let them lie two or three hours, and iron in the usual way.

But when cuffs, collars, or shirts are to be ironed, so they they can be worn some little time without becoming soiled, similar to laundry work, it requires more time and labor.

I have known one shirt—when "done up" as follows, to outlast two or three ironed the easier way: Dissolve two tablespoonfuls of starch in cold water; then pour on about a quart of boiling water, stirring all the time; add a piece of spermaceti the size of a large hickory-nut, (or some nice clean tallow), and let it boil until clear. Use as hot as possible, as it soaks in better. The cuffs and collars can be put into the hot starch with a spoon until cool enough to use the hands. Rub the starch in well, wring but little and hang up to dry. If the clothes are starched after they have been dried, they will absorb more starch and be much stiffer. When again dried, I usually wet them in some thin boiled or unboiled starch—as described above; then roll tightly—the cuffs and collars rolled in a dry cloth, dampened a little on the outside—and leave all over night before ironing. If the shirts are not wanted quite so stiff, wet them in hot water instead of thin starch. If any part is too dry in the morning, dampen with a wet cloth first then rub all the wrinkles, if any, to the edge of the bosom, or under the plaits, loosening the plaits and ironing in the usual way.

To polish after ironing moisten the surface with boiled starch and iron briskly with a smoothe iron—I use a nickle plated one. Cuffs, and collars are treated similarly; but I usually lay a dry cloth over them and iron on the wrong side first. If they are not yet stiff enough, rub in while ironing more thick starch, cold or hot, and polish them as directed. When done, tip the iron, draw the edge back and forth over the inside of the cuff or collar, which will round it to the shape of the arm or neck.

The linen part of turn-down collars should be finished first, then the other part ironed on the wrong side, as it will turn over better. Any time when ironing, little specks or soiled spots can be rubbed off with a damp cloth. It will no doubt require some practice to do the above satisfactorily, but I trust that labor and patience will be rewarded with success.

Useful and Useless Husbands.—The average husband is conceded by all intelligent wives to be utterly useless when at home! He may be acute and skillful at his business, and he may be an affectionate husband and father, but when there is anything to be done in the house in the way of reparing furniture or improvisingcheap substitutes for bed-steads, or mop handles, he is of less value than his own little boy, who often helps his mother. While this is undoubtedly true of most men, there is occasionally found one whose chief delight consists in continually practicing as an amateur cabinet-maker, plumber, or carpenter. He often prowls about the house, seeking articles upon which he can use a little glue or varnish, and devising plans for filling up the corner of the dining room with a few triangular shelves, and for putting up a wooden mantel-piece in the hall bedroom. The sound of his saw and hammer are heard often, and he goes to bed at late hours, with more paint adhering to his fingers than his wife regards as strictly necessary. It is a curious illustration of the perversity of the female sex that a husband with this fondness for doing little useful things is hold among wives to be even more undesirable than the kind of husband who is perfectly useless. He is charged not only with a fiendish fondness for late hammering, but is constantly upbraided because he "makes so many chips." In vain does he explain that planing a board necessarily results in chips, and that sawdust is the inevitable consequence of using a saw. He is told that he ought to be ashamed of himself, and that no decent man would think of making chips all over the floor. These things, however, never dishearten a husband of an active disposition, who cannot possibly find any enjoyment in stiting at home and doing nothing at all; to him the little domestic jobs are a relaxation, especially when the nature of his daily routine business is of another kind; and we earnestly implore wives who happen to have such husbands to be indulgent toward them, as they are of really more value to them and their children than those who, when at home, do nothing but fill their rooms with tobacco smoke.

New Year's Calls.—He looked rather seedy and hungry as he hung around the corner of Woodward avenue and Fort streets yesterday, but still he compared favorably with a passing friend whom he called Theopolis. After they had shaken hands and vainly tried to borrow some tobacco of each other, the first observed:

"Wonder if many folks are going to keep open house this New Year's?"

"Guess not—don't hear anything about it," answered Theopolis in a dubious tone.

"I tell you," said the other as his face grew long, "it's my opinion that the whole New Year's business is on the wane, and that the day is coming when you'n I will have to go to a free lunch saloon to get our 'wish you happy' fodder. What do you think?"

"I've thunk that way for more'n a year," sadly answered the other, and they slowly drew apart, perhaps forever.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Mrs. Mary Mapes Dodge, who wrote "Hans Brinker" and "Rhymes and Jingles," and edits St. Nicholas," is a bright eyed, rosy-cheeked woman, from whose face one would never guess that her life had been one of much affliction. She has two sons who are more devoted to her society than most boys are to their sweethearts, and her little office in Scribner's building is probably the most luxurious editorial room in the country.

Primitive Courtship.

THE DOMESTIC LIFE OF THE HALF-BREEDS OF CANADA.

A letter from Winnipeg says: The ceremony of taking a wife, by which this mecurial race sprang into existence in the old days of the fur trade, cannot be considered, in the light of the present day, as an elaborate performance, or one much encumbered with social and religious preliminaries. If it failed in literally fulfilling the condition of force implied by the word "taking," it usually degenerated into a mere question of barter. When the French Canadian wanted a wife; he took a horse, a gun, some white cloth or beads, and, repairing to the lodge of his red brother in the wilderness, purchased the heart and hand of the squaw he desired from her stern parents. If she did not love after "these presents," the lodge poles were always handy to enforce that obedience necessary to domestic tranquility. This custom, I may say, has by no means fallen into disuse, but is still in vogue along the border.

Now, as in the olden time of the fur trade, there is no uniform price for squaws, their qualifications being taken into account, and a price demanded in accordance with their capacity to render service. Usually, one may be purchased for a pony, a small quantity of flour and sugar, a little tobacco and a bottle of whisky. But woe to the purchaser if he should make his abode at any point convenient of access to the tribe to which his squaw belongs. While she is with the tribe the squaw is kicked about and whipped by any buck that takes a notion to do so. When she becomes the white man's squaw things are different. There is not an Indian in the tribe who does not claim relationship with her. She is sister to most of them and first cousin to the remainder of them. They meet her with a kiss, and she feels that she must ask them to dinner, and give each one something to remember her by. The result of all this is, that the white man soon finds that he has married an entire Indian tribe, and has made an ante-mortem distribution of his property.

Speaking of the Indian woman, this writer says: "Their general occupation, like that of all the married women in the camp, when not engaged in culinary duties, seemed to be the dissemination of nourishment from the maternal font to swarms of children. This maternal occupation among the half-breeds is protracted to an advanced age of childhood, a circumstance probably due to the fact that four days after its birth the newly-born infant receives no nourishment from its mother, in order that in after life it shall be able to withstand the pangs of hunger. The infantile mind, doubtless, being conscious that it has been robbed of its just right, endeavors to make up for lost time by this prolongation of the term of nursing. In a similar manner the half-breed doubtless obtains his appetite for strong drink from the fact that the first thing administered to him after birth is a spoonful of strong port wine, or even spirits, in order to insure him a vigorous constitution in after life. From the persistency with which he follows this practice as he grows older it is only fair to suppose that he is insuring himself a vigor of constitution which will carry him into the nineties."

Gen. Custer's Widow and Father. The widow of General Custer is living in New York on the small pension derived from her gallant husband's death and her wages as Secretary of the Ladies' Art Associarion of New York. A correspondent of the Boston *Times* dwells on the enmity of the War Department to Custer because of his testimony against Grant's appointees to the post-traderships, and says Custer felt it deeply, though he never complained of it. The very last chat he had with his wife, he numbered over his blessings, his friends—as Lawrence Barrett, whose portrait hung on the wall, and his wife. Mrs. Custer's last glimpse of her husband was as he spurred his horse out of the stockade, laughing heartily at something that had been said. General Custer's horse, which bore him to his last fight, is in the possession of his aged father. The elder Custer is a feeble old man, with snow-white hair, but not a day passes but that he mounts his "Artie's" steed (Custer's middle name was Armstrong, abbreviated into "Artie,") and takes a gallop on the road. He talks of his dead son continually: "all my boys were good boys to me, but you know 'Artie' was my baby,' he will say piteously. A great friend of Mrs. Custer, who brought her late husband's aged father from his Western home to West Point, to attend the burial, saw a pathetic little sight that will show how much the poor old man—old enough to have been Custer's grandfather—thinks of his dead hero. One day she sought Mr. Custer in the barn; she found him in the stall devoted to his son's steed. He had come in from a ride, and, having fed the animal, had gone to sleep with his arms thrown over the horse's neck, and his white hair streaming over his glossy coat. There were tears, too, on his withered cheeks.

A Love Story.—A charming love story, with a college professor—possibly Thomas C. Upham, of Bowdoin—for the hero is told by the Bangor *Commercial*. Among the White Hills many years ago, a young student met a lovely girl and lost his heart, but dared not tell her, so timid and retiring was he. She seemed to be aware of his attachment, and looked upon him with kind eyes, but nothing came of the acquaintance. They separated, and subsequently each married another. He became a college professor, evinced talent of high order, and won reputation at home and abroad. At last the weight of years compelled him to give up the duties of his professorship. She who had shared the honors of his career had passed away, and the white haired professor was left alone. He made a journey to those granite hills where he had sighed and dreamt in boyhood, and there he found a silver haired widow, his old-time sweetheart. After a long talk he rose to take his leave, and the dignity, reserve and bashfulness which had been the instincts of his life, seemed to forsake him. Taking the venerable lady by the hand, for the first and last time in his life, looking her tenderly in the face and calling her by her Christian name, he said:

"I have a favor to ask of you. Will you grant me a kiss?"

Their lips met with all the fervency, if not passion of youth, while tears streamed down their aged cheeks.

A hint to lecture bureaus—Good artists always draw well.

The Yolo Democrat

Thursday, January 17th, 1878.

General News Items.

Prince Hubert has been proclaimed King of Italy.

A band of Indians are committing depredations around Spearfish, Wyoming.

A dividend of seven per cent per annum has been declared by the Bank of California.

A rich strike is reported from Cherry Creek, Nevada, the ore assaying over $4,000 per ton.

Last Wednesday a nugget weighing twenty-six ounces was taken from a claim at Osceola, Nevada.

A fire is said to be raging in the shaft of the Pennsylvania Coal Company's mines near Wilkesbarre.

The Siamese are putting their ports, ships and army in fighting trim, in anticipation of trouble with China.

A brilliant and numerously attended reception was held at the Executive mansion in Washington on New Year's Day.

Gen. John O'Neil, the leader of the Fenian raid on Canada in 1865, is lying at the point of death in a hospital at Omaha.

A man in San Jose, 50 years old, named Daniel Russ, has been arrested, charged with attempting to outrage a 4-year-old girl.

A steamer arrived at Yuma, A. T., Wednesday from Castle Dome, with 80,000 pounds of Galena ore, consigned to parties in Oakland.

Mrs. Marian Berry, a widow, 65 years old, was shot and instantly killed at New Durham, New Hampshire, yesterday, by John L. Pinkham.

A bottle has been picked up at San Diego containing an account of the wreck of the ship James Harford, from Liverpool for San Francisco.

It is noticed that Conkling now slightly modifies his strut while Blaine is looking at him. In this way the friendship is made to hold out.

Jonathan and David were pretty thick, but beside Blaine and Conkling, now that the hatchet is buried, Jonathan and David are mere cats and dogs.

"Man-Not-Afraid-of-His-Backbone" is what the Burlington *Hawkeye* calls Vice President Wheeler. "Man-Afraid-of-the-Penitentiary" will do for Patterson.

Ben Butler says he don't know what civil service reform means. He is only one of many. There is lamentable wide-spread ignorance on this subject.

Fredrick R. Goodrich, for forging the names of employes of the Interior Department to the pay rolls, has been sentenced in Washington to two years' imprisonment.

It is reported that Secretary Evarts in recently criticising the course of Senator David Davis spoke of him as "too political on the Bench and too judicial in the Senate."

Theodore R. Wetmore, the convicted Vice-President of the Security Insurance Company, has been sentenced in New York to one year's imprisonment and a fine of $250.

An observing politician says that the difference between those going in and those going out of office is mainly this: the former are sworn in, and the latter go out swearing.

Lieutenant Alexander Rogers, of the Fourth Cavalry, has been detailed for duty on the staff of Commissioner General McCormic, to represent the army at the Paris Exposition.

The workingmen of San Francisco have made the discovery that the *Chronicle* has betrayed them, and are indulging in some very bitter remarks regarding the "live paper."

Four vessels cleared from Norfolk, Va., yesterday, for Liverpool with 25,000 bales of cotton valued at $1,500,000—the largest shipment ever made in one day from any southern port

Many newspapers have ceased to put a capital P to President and a capital S to State. In time it is possible that we shall see the name of this country printed "united states."

The Assembly, says the Colusa *Sun*, has a member who glories in the name of Assmussen, and it may happen that this Legislature may be known to posterity as the Assmussen Legislature.

The London *News* of Saturday said: Thoughts of peace have disappeared, and a disruption of the Cabinet is imminent. Disraeli has forced England to a point where war seems almost unavoidable.

In regard to the fraternization of Conkling and Blaine proving durable, one of the Washington correspondents expresses the cynical opinion that they already feel towards each other like two old maids who have set their caps for the same widower.

When Senator David Davis wakes up in the morning he calls out to his private Secretary: "John," on which side did I vote yesterday?" "Democratic," says John. "Ah! then this is the Republican's day. John, put a cannon ball in each coat tail pocket!"

Congressman Brentano of Chicago says that the only difference between ancient and modern Civil service methods is that while formerly the patronage was bestowed upon the friends of the President, Senators and Representatives, now it is all bestowed upon the President alone.

"Things are a-climbin' down low, sonny," remarked the old darkey. "Fust, I done come down ter two meals a day, den I comes down to one—mighty plain one at dat!—'an now, bress my old hide, ef I don't got ter scratch 'round ter git so much as one good squar' lunchin' a week!

The colored baby show at Gilmore's Gardens is a great success. In fact the swarthy cherubs have New York by the wool. The ebony infants form a series of lovely pictures, and it is said that to see one take its bath and then get dried and powdered all over with charcoal dust, is of itself worth the entire amount of the admission fee.

The New York *World* says: Perhaps Hayes will not forget to remember that in about fourteen months from now the Senate will contain at least forty-two Democratic members. No matter, therefore, whether Blaine and Conkling (admitting Mr. Conkling is re-elected) meet together and Kellogg and Christiancy kiss each other, it will be impossible during the last two years of his term for them to secure the confirmation of an appointee.

The attachment against the Collinsville Fish Cannery, owned by Emerson Corville has been released, says the Solano *Republican* and its original owners have taken possession again. It is reported that this establishment has canned this year 8,542 cases of four dozen cans in each case, equivalent to 34,168 fish, weighing 546,688 pounds. Besides the cannery has canned a large quantity of vegetables and different varieties.

According to the Washington *Star* there is at the National Capital a very decided belief that the Committee on Ways and Means will report a bill to the House of Representatives recommending the restoration of the income-tax. When the law was repealed Secretary Sherman, then a member of the House, made the prediction that it would be re-enacted at some future time. A good many Western members favor the restoration of this tax and the reduction of the tax on whisky and tobacco.

The Boys' Reading-room Association, of Hartford, has decided to close its rooms for the Winter, and at the forthcoming annual meeting will probably vote to give up its existence. The Association has spent five years in rather unsatisfactory endeavors to benefit the boys of the poorer classes. The principal means used have been books, periodicals, games and bath-tubs. The latter have been a success from the start, but the literary repast was, to a great extent, thrown away. There has been an average attendance of 75 lads, about one-fourth of whom paid some attention to the books and periodicals provided, but the rest were intent entirely upon checkers and dominoes.

Reply to Dr. Taft.

WOODLAND, Jan. 10, 1878.

ED. DEMOCRAT:—In your issue of 21st ult., I have noticed an article from Dr. S. A. Taft, the President of the Baptist College at Vacaville, in which he charges me with falsifying the history of November 18th, 1877. I have failed to see wherein I was guilty of "double-dealing," as he terms it, from his account. I can, if called upon, substantiate the following by reliable testimony. At the commencement of his remarks, he said in purport: "This building is the same as my private property while under my control. I wish you all to go out as quietly as you came in. Elder Barnes will preach here this evening. All the announcements have been made that shall be, and if any have come here with such intentions we hope they will disabuse their minds accordingly." This, of course, effectually prevented me from giving my desired notice at the conclusion of his sermon of my intended review. After Dr. Taft had made the above statement I had thought to ask the privilege as a matter of Christian courtesy, but my friends advised me not to do so, as even the request might be considered as an unwarrantable interference.

In a touching prayer the Doctor desires my Divine pardon. From what? Not from sin, surely, for Dr. Taft abolishes the Moral Law, and "sin is not imputed when there is no law."—Rom. 5: 13. So, from his own standpoint, I have done nothing wrong of which to be forgiven, and his words are meaningless. Perhaps he has never read Prov. 28, 9: "He that turneth away his ear from hearing the law, even his prayer shall be abomination."

What I have said, I have said plainly and pointedly, without insinuations or thrusts in the dark; and I appeal to the candid people of Vacaville if my statements are not "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," and as such I expect to meet them at the bar of judgment by the ark that contains the TESTAMENT of God, that unabolished but established Law of Ten Commandments.—Rev. 11: 19. B. A. STEPHENS,

Winters Items.

[From Saturday's Advocate.]

A gentleman from Sharon, Pennsylvania Mr. A. Strowbridge, largely engaged in the iron manufacturing business, has been visiting Monticello and examining the iron ore deposits in that vicinity. He expressed himself, we learn, highly pleased with the outlook and exhibited a specimen of iron smelted from the ore, which he pronounced of a purer quality than any in the East. Mr. S. left town on Wednesday, intending to return in two weeks. As there is a sufficiency of wood in the vicinity of these deposits, the establishment of iron works at Monticello will tend to add greatly to the prosperity of that town.

Thomas Goodin, of Buckeye, we are sorry to learn, is confined to his house by illness, superinduced by an ulcerated tooth.

Mrs. L. F. Canterbury, of this town, who has been confined to his house by a severe illness, we learn is progressing towards convalescence.

Benjamin Ely, Sr., who has been confined to his residence at Buckeye, by a severe fit of illness, for some two weeks past, his host of friends will be pleased to learn, is convalescing.

A young son of Mr. Andrew Marshall received a wound from the accidental discharge of a pistol, on Sunday last. The accident is not of a serious character, but will confine him to the house for a time.

New Patents.

Through Dewey & Co., Patent Agents, San Francisco, we receive the following list of U. S. Patents granted to Pacific Coast inventors, viz: J. A. Ball, Oakland, Cal., excavator; A. K. Grim and J. B. Low, S. F., combined overflow and gas trap for stationary wash basin; A. K. Grim and J. B. Low, S. F., stench trap; G. Royal, Truckee, Cal., snow-plow; P. S. Buckminster, Belleville, Nev., clamps for rock-drills; F. W. Volkman, S. F., Cal., stench trap; Clara S. Bradley, S. F., Cal., undersuits; W. W. Carille, Ione City, Cal., portable hoisting apparatus, or wagon-derrick; Frank A. Hill, San Leandro, Cal., harrow; W. B. Rice, Modesto and J. C. Hoult, Stockton, Cal., harvester and thresher; J. Bachelder, Napa, Cal., wool washing machine; P. S. Buckminster, Belleville, Nevada, chuck for rock drilling machines; S. W. Dennister and C. Simmons, Prescott, A. T., stop cock attachment; C. Hartman and F. A. Fruse, S. F., swings; T. J. Pettit, S. F., Cal., bed bottom; C. H. Schumacher, Walla Walla, W. T., machine shuttle

Sentenced.

A Court in New York has sentenced an ex-life Insurance President to five years in the States Prison for swearing to a false statement of the affairs of his Company. The culprit made a plea for mercy, saying that he had been hounded by the Press, but the Judge was not moved by sympathy. On the contrary, he said, in effect, that the process of law had passed the culprit over to him, and proceeded to pass sentence with a cheerfulness of countenance which doubtless seemed an evidence of heartlessness to the prisoner. But this New York Court has done a good piece of business, the ultimate importance of which will depend very much upon the fidelity with which the example is followed in other portions of the country. There has been altogether too much of this false swearing in reference to the assets of life insurance companies and saving banks, and we know of no more effective means of putting a stop to it than that pursued by the New York Court.

The Gold and Silver Product.

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s statement for 1877 shows that there were taken out of the precious metal mines in the United States in that year the sum of $95,810,572, of which $45,030,966 84 was gold, $45,989,074 56 was silver, and $4,790,528 60 was lead.

If the United States is to have a metallic currency, or a currency based on precious metals, why should she not have it of, or based on both gold and silver—and if she would have it of or based on only one of these metals why not have it of or on silver instead of gold? Will any of the advocates of a special gold standard answer these interrogations? Why, if we are to have only one standard, not make silver the standard instead of gold? pertinently inquires the *Bee*.

A Washington landlady, whose gass bills have increased at a ruinous rate owing to the recklessness with which her guests play cards and read novels at night, resolved last week to give every member of the household a practical lesson in economy. At an early hour in the evening the gas was turned off at the metre, and the lodgers were forced to go off to bed in the dark. When the old lady was ready to go to her room she had the gas turned on again. Several boarders had left the pipes open and as the gas streamed into the room where they were sound asleep they narrowly escaped death. As the old lady had to pay the doctor's bill and subsequently call in plumbers and gas-fitters, the results of domestic retrenchment have not been very satisfactory.

The note man of the *Bee* thus irreverently speaks of the father of his country: "The Los Angeles *Herald* talks of the melancholy spectacle presented by Grant's European ostentation as contrasted with the simplicity of Washington. Simplicity, indeed! What with his creamy six-in-hand, his gorgeous apparel and his starched appearance, he acted more the king than the President. The venerated George had many excellent qualities to commend him to his fellow countrymen, but when it comes to simplicity he did'nt know the meaning of the word."

The New York *Tribune* says: "Gen. Butler adds a new sparkle to the silver controversy, with the declaration that if he thought silver would be coined in any quantity, he would not be a silver man; in other words that he would not favor the remonetization of silver if he supposed it would be used as money. This may be beautiful but it is not consistent.

Canned Hare.

The Fresno *Expositor* says: At present one of the leading articles of export from Fresno to San Francisco is the jackass rabbit. We noticed a number of sacks full lying at the depot the other day awaiting shipment. In England this quadruped rejoices under the euphonious name of hare, and is considered quite a luxury. Jeff. Shannon informs us that a San Francisco house, largely interested in canning, curing and packing meats of various kinds, contemplates starting an extensive canning establishment in this vicinity for the purpose of putting up "hare" for the Eastern and European markets. It is estimated that enough rabbits can be procured to enable them to put up one million two-pound cans per annum. A further profit can be made by cleaning the entrails for sausage casings; tanning the hides for the purpose of manufacturing them into kid glove, and the hair will be sold to the lime dealers to be used for making plaster. Jeff. thinks of taking a contract for supplying 800,000 or 900,000 rabbits.

Suffering in England.

In consequence of extraordinary depression in trade and manufacture in England, in iron establishments and the mines, especially, many thousands of working people—men, women and children—are out of employment, and suffering fearfully for want of clothing, food and shelter. A large number are begging in the streets and highways, and some, driven to desperation, rob and plunder where they can. Memorials have been addressed to the Government to appropriate a sum of money to cover expense of work that shall be done on public roads by which to furnish employment to these destitute people. They must have help, or they will perish.

One Cake of Leef's California Yeast will make over ten loaves of bread.

Yerby & Prior's

CARRIAGE DEPOT,

WASHINGTON BLOCK

WOODLAND.

We have on hand at our Carriage Depot, as above, a fine lot of Carriages of all kinds suited to the wants of the community, which are now open to inspection. An examination of them and comparison with other makes, is respectfully invited. We can supply

Family Carriages, Phætons and Buggies

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

All of which are built under contract in Chicago. There is

Better Workmanship and Materials

Used in the construction of these Carriages than in any that have ever before been offered in Yolo County, and

THEY ARE GUARANTEED

To do Good Service and Give Satisfaction to the purchaser.

Orders for Any Style of Carriage will be promptly filled.

Also, a Fine Lot of Eastern Harness

Of Any Style, to Suit the Tastes of Customers.

no15w3m YERBY & PRIOR.

New Furniture Store!

T. J. HORN,

Desires to inform the residents of Woodland and vicinity that he has just started a New Furniture Store in

WASHINGTON HALL, WOODLAND,

And respectfully solicits their patronage. A stock of Furniture on hand.

Furniture Made to Order.

☞ *Repairing Done on Short Notice.*

Please give me a call. T. J. HORN.

no17w3m

BARGAINS! BARGAINS!!

Closing Out at Cost,

FOR CASH,

TO DISSOLVE PARTNERSHIP!

$50,000.00 Worth

—OF—

General Merchandise!

—CONSISTING OF—

DRY GOODS!

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, Queensware, Hardware, and FARMING IMPLEMENTS, of all kinds, now in store at

KNIGHTS LANDING

AND BLACK'S STATION,

—ALSO,—

160 ACRES OF LAND

Seven miles Northwest of Black's Station, in Bird Hollow,

20 head Horses,
4 second-hand Header Wagons,
2 Headers,
1 Grain Derrick,
2 Buggies,
And 1 Spring Wagon.

The Stocks of Goods are large and varied. GOOD BARGAINS will be given; call and examine for yourselves.

☞ All those indebted to us must come and pay up without delay and save cost.

HUSTON BROTHERS.

Knights Landing & Blacks Station, Oct, 23, '77. oc23dwtf

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

GENERAL MERCHANTS.

Goods Constantly Arriving Direct from the Manufacturers.

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, HATS,

BOOTS, PROVISIONS, CROCKERY,

Groceries, Hardware, Etc.

GOODS BOUGHT AT FIRST HANDS.

CALL AND EXAMINE FOR YOURSELVES

F. S. FREEMAN & CO.,

jeld Woodland and Capay, Cal.

STEINWAY'S

Grand Square & Upright Pianos

Were awarded the HIGHEST HONORS at the Centennial Exhibition, viz., TWO MEDALS AND DIPLOMAS OF HONOR for "the Highest Degree of Excellence in all their style of Pianos." Also, first Gold Medal at Paris, 1867, and first Prize Medal in London, 1862.

A. HEYMAN, General Agent,

no18d1y 1 St., bet. 6th and 7th, Sacramento

SHERMAN, HYDE & CO.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

THE LARGEST MUSIC HOUSE

IN THE STATE.

SHERMAN AND HYDE SQUARE

AND UPRIGHT PIANOS!

Weber Pianos!

STEDMAN and GERMAN

UPRIGHT PIANOS!

ESTEY AND STANDARD ORGANS!

BRASS INSTRUMENTS!

SHEET MUSIC!

—AND—

EVERYTHING IN THE MUSIC LINE.

PIANOS AND ORGANS

SOLD ON EASY TERMS!

Address,

SHERMAN, HYDE & CO.,

no15w1y SAN FRANCISCO.

D. H. HOWE'S

DOUBLE-LOCK, SELF-SUPPORTING

PORTABLE FENCE!

This fence was invented by Mr. Howe, who resides in Woodland, and patented in December, 1876. It is well known in this county as being superior to any that has ever been used here, and it is also

CHEAPER THAN ANY OTHER!

Each panel is separate and simply slips into another, and when put together can be drawn off bodily by hitching to the end of it.

It Cannot be Blown Over by the Wind

Or pushed over by Live Stock. It can be made any height or length of panels to suit. It is very easily put together and taken apart, as it locks itself, and two men and teams will take down, move and put up again—anywhere within a mile—two miles of it in a day.

For references apply to any of the principal Farmers of Yolo County, or address me at Woodland, Yolo County, Cal.

Manufactured at Newton & Co's Lumber Yard,

Woodland, and at N. L. DREW'S YARD, in Sacramento.

no15w D. H. HOWE, Proprietor

STEINWAY'S

Grand, Square and Upright PIANOS!

Were awarded the HIGHEST HONORS at the Centennial Exhibition, viz., TWO MEDALS and DIPLOMAS OF HONOR for

"The Highest Degree of Excellence in All their Styles of Pianos!

No other piano exhibitor has received more than one medal.
First Grand Gold Medal of Honor, Paris, 1867.
First Prize Medal, London Exhibition, 1862.

A. HEYMAN, Gen'l Agent,

SACRAMENTO,

1 St. bet. 6th and 7th, opposite Court House. no22w1y

MRS. E. DAVDISON,

Ladies' Hair Dresser.

Switches, Puffs and Curls Made to Order.

Combings made into Switches, and all work guaranteed. Ladies' shampooing done. Stamping done on Short Notice.

☞ Mrs. E. Davidson has the Agency of the Celebrated DR. WARNER CORSET.

Over Porter & Co.,

de20w3m WOODLAND.

THE BEST AND THE CHEAPEST

W. REED,

PHOTOGRAPHER,

117 J STREET, SACRAMENTO.

EVERY STYLE OF PICTURE

Known to the Photographic Art

Executed in a Superior Manner

And at Satisfactory Prices!

CABINET CARDS, - - - $4 per doz.
CARTES DE VISITE, - - $2 per doz.

de8-3m

D. RAY, M.D.,

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons, Iowa; also Graduate of Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Has returned to his old home in Woodland for the purpose of practicing his profession. Pays particular attention to Chronic Diseases and diseases of Women and Children.

OFFICE, Over Prior's Harness Shop.

no15w

FALL GOODS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED

Our principles are still the same as ever. We are opposed to humbugs and every excitement which misleads the people. We are still doing a

A LEGITIMATE BUSINESS!

And sell you

Good Goods at Low Prices

DRY GOODS & CLOTHING!

Are Comparatively Lower This Year Than Usual.

OUR STOCK IS NEW AND FRESH

And every article bought at our establishment we guarantee

Will Give Full Satisfaction!

PLEASE CALL AND EXAMINE OUR GOODS!

A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.,

Sole Agents for the Standard White Shirts,

Overalls, Jumpers, etc.; also of MADAME DEMOREST'S most reliable PATTERNS, of which we have just received **An Entire New Supply for the Fall and Winter Season.**

jal-w3m A. NICKELSBURG & BRO.

SUMMER TRADE 1877.

Langville and Madison,

YOLO COUNTY.

W. LEVY,

DEALER IN

Dry Goods,

—AND—

General Merchandise, AT LANGVILLE AND MADISON.

Has on hand at BOTH these places Heavy Stocks of

Dry Goods, Ready-Made Clothing, Boots, Hats, Hardware, Crockery, Farm Implements,

Building & Shelf Hardware

FRESH FAMILY GROCERIES,

ETC., ETC.

Ten per cent. will be deducted on all Cash Sales of over Five Dollars.

☞ My Madison Store has been supplied with a large stock of *New* Goods which must be sold out soon.

CALL AT LEVY'S.

Pays Cash for Grain and Wool.

GRAIN SACKS,

ON HAND AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES.

May 24, 1877. no24-3m

SELLING OFF

TO CLOSE BUSINESS

AT COST.

☞ COME AND SEE IF WE MEAN WHAT WE SAY.

We propose to sell our **ENTIRE STOCK** of

General Merchandise!

.....CONSISTING OF.....

DRY GOODS!

CLOTHING!

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS!

BOOTS AND SHOES!

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY

.....AND.....

Everything Kept in a First-Class Store.

AT COST, FOR CASH, GOLD COIN,

As we are determined to close out.

Remember that our Goods are

ALL FRESH AND NEW!

Not Shelf-worn or Moth-eaten.

N.B.—All persons indebted to us will please come forward and settle immediately.

READ & SIMPSON.

Woodland, October 11th, 1877. oc25

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES

—AT THE—

New Harness and Saddle Manufactory!

Also in Whips, Spurs, Blankets, Robes, Sweat Pads, Etc.,

CARRIAGE TRIMMING

AND REPAIRING DONE TO ORDER.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED!

Opp. Central Livery Stables,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND, CAL.

no29w3m D. TOBIAS, Prop'r.

Carriage & Wagon Making

HORSE-SHOEING

AND GENERAL JOBBING,

By Deitz & Knox,

Cor. 2d and Main Sts.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

We manufacture all kinds of Vehicles and Farming Implements to order, employing none but the best workmen and materials. All work warranted to give satisfaction.

no15w DEITZ & KNOX, Propr's.

THOMAS & BIDWELL,

Retail Grocers!

AND DEALERS IN

All kinds of Farm Produce!

NEXT TO EXPRESS OFFICE,

WOODLAND, CAL.

jeldw

SACRAMENTO

Business College,

AND TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE,

Library Building, 210 I Street,

SACRAMENTO.

The practical business training school of California. The largest Telegraph Institute in the United States.

☞ Send for the COLLEGE JOURNAL, containing engravings of the different departments, terms, rules and general information.

Address E. C. ATKINSON.

de20w18m Principal Business College, Sac.

H. B. WOOD,

—DEALER IN—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, MACHINERY,

Hardware, Woodenware, Paints & Oils,

MAIN ST., WOODLAND.

The latest improved Machinery and Agricultural Implements, which he sells at San Francisco prices.

Myers' Excelsior Gang Plow!

ONE OF THE VERY BEST IN USE!

He also calls attention to his

Iron and Wood-worker's Tools,

And Stock-in-Trade, consisting in IRON, STEEL, COAL, SPRINGS, AXLES, BOLTS, NAILS, LOCKS, SCREWS, HINGES, ETC., ETC.

CASTINGS FOR MACHINERY,

Cutlery, in Every Style,

CORDAGE, BLASTING POWDER,

Fuse, and all kinds of Ammunition.

The stock of PAINTERS' FINDINGS is large and complete, consisting of

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Window-Glass, ETC., ETC.

THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS, MECHANICS AND BUILDERS

Is particularly invited to his stock, each line of which is complete, and will be sold at very low prices.

H. B. WOOD.

WOODLAND, Sept. 24, 1874. de21-tf

FIRST IN THE FIELD!

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

—AT—

Madison!

I have changed my location from COTTONWOOD TO MADISON, and take this means of informing the public that I have on hand a full stock of

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

HATS AND CAPS,

GROCERIES, CROCKERY,

—AND—

Almost Everything Else

THAT A FAMILY WANTS!

I BELIEVE IN QUICK SALES

AND SMALL PROFITS!

Which the public will find out if they give me a trial.

☞ On all sums traded amounting to over Five Dollars and paid in gold, a discount of 12½ per cent. will be allowed; if paid in silver, 6 per cent.

COME AND SEE ME.

A. HAINES.

MADISON, YOLO COUNTY, April 15th, 1877. oc16-3m

Elston & White,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Strictly Pure Medicinal

LIQUORS,

SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY,

Miscellaneous Books, Blank Books.

—ALSO,—

Agents for the sale of Batchelor's Celebrated KEY EAST CIGARS, and Gravely's Fine CHEWING TOBACCO.

☞ Dealers supplied with Cigars at Manufacturers' rates.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day or Night.

The Proprietors being experienced Druggists. STORE, OPP. POSTOFFICE, WOODLAND, CAL.

jalw

24 YEARS IN SACRAMENTO.

Pioneer Music Store

We purchase all our goods in the East and Europe, and will not be undersold by any one in the State, either in quantity or quality, at

DALE & CO'S,

185 J Street, Sacramento.

no22wtf

J. K. SMITH,

Manufacturer and Dealer in

FURNITURE AND BEDDING,

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST., Woodland, Cal., opp. the Craft House.

UNDERTAKING promptly attended to.

A fine new hearse in connection with the business. jel-dw

MRS. W. W. PORTER & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

MILLINERY & DRESSMAKING!

COLLEGE BLOCK, MAIN ST.,

WOODLAND, CAL.

FEATHERS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS.

Agents for Butterick's and the Domestic Patterns. no19w

REMEMBER, WE KEEP NOTHING BUT strictly Pure Liquors for medicinal purposes. ELSTON & WHITE.

R. FORRESTER,

SUCCESSOR TO

LUDDEN & FORRESTER,

—DEALER IN—

DRY GOODS,

CLOTHING,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS, BOOTS, SHOES,

GLASSWARE & CROCKERY!

☞ AGENT FOR THE

CAPITAL WOOLEN MILL CASSIMERES

—AND—

S. K. DODGE'S BUCK GLOVES!

SPECIAL NOTICE.—I would call your attention to the fact that I am offering you Bargains which cannot be obtained elsewhere. I can convince everybody that I mean just what I say and say just what I mean. But the best way to test the truthfulness of this assertion is to call and examine my stock and prices, always remembering that I DEFY COMPETITION in every particular.

A Large Stock of Goods Suitable for the Fall Trade

IS NOW BEING RECEIVED.

ja4w1m

EAGLE MILLS.

Knights **Landing.**

ARNOLD & SCHROTH, Prop's.

These well known and popular mills have been thoroughly overhauled and repaired by the new proprietors, and are now ready for business, and turning out the best quality of

Fine Flour, Corn Meal,
Graham Flour, Ground Feed,

ETC., ETC.

Special attention will be given to

GRIST WORK,

Which will be promptly attended to, and satisfaction guaranteed,

For choice lots of milling wheat the highest price will be paid in cash. oct3-3m

J. G. SCHWALM,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES

And Provisions.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID IN CASH FOR POULTRY!

MAIN ST., PP. WASHINGTON HALL.

WOODLAND, YOLO CO., CAL.

ja11-3m

J. G. JOHNSON, San Francisco. A. MOSSMEYER, Woodland

CITY MARKET,

WOODLAND.

JOHNSON & MOSSMEYER,

PROPRIETORS.

Dealers in All Kinds of Meats.

HIGHEST MARKET RATES PAID

—FOR—

CATTLE, SHEEP AND HOGS!

oc19-w

D. H. QUINN,

THE HATTER,

N.E. COR. FOURTH & I STREETS,

SACRAMENTO.

LATEST STYLES

—OF—

Gents' Youths' and Children's HATS!

MADE TO ORDER.

no1w

REMOVAL.

J. A. Wilson,

FURNITURE DEALER,

Gives notice to his old customers and the public generally that he has removed to

111 J STREET,

A few doors above his old place, in the same block, where he has a Splendid Stock of Furniture of all kinds. Give him a call.

J. A. WILSON, 111 J Street, SACRAMENTO.

no10-3m

CAPITAL HOTEL.

Having purchased, thoroughly renovated and refurnished this old and favorite house throughout, the patronage of the traveling and resident public is respectfully solicited.

Good Boarding and Comfortable Rooms

At reasonable prices by the day or week. The table will be supplied with the best the market affords.

No Chinese Cooks Employed.

Free 'bus to and from all passenger trains.

JOHN TACKNEY, Proprietor.

jal-1m

C. W. PROCTOR,

PRACTICAL DRUGGIST,

Dealer in Drugs, Chemicals,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

AND DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES.

UNDER CRAFT HOTEL, MAIN ST., WOODLAND

jeldw

T. M. PRIOR,

Harness & Saddle Maker,

Two Doors West of Express Office,

WOODLAND, - - - - - CAL.

Only importer from the East.

Everything in my line constantly on hand, or made to order, and sold at lowest living rates. jeldw

S. T. PENDECAST & CO.,

Dealers in all kinds of

LADIES', MISSES AND CHILDREN'S

Gaiters, Shoes and Slippers,

Men's and Boys' Boots and Shoes,

HATS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,

Main Street, Woodland, Cal. jeldw

ELSTON & WHITE HAVE JUST received the Cheapest lot of Cigars ever brought to Woodland.